

DANNY KAYE • ERNIE KOVACS • BOB & RAY

MAD

OUR
PRICE
25^c
CHEAP

No. 42

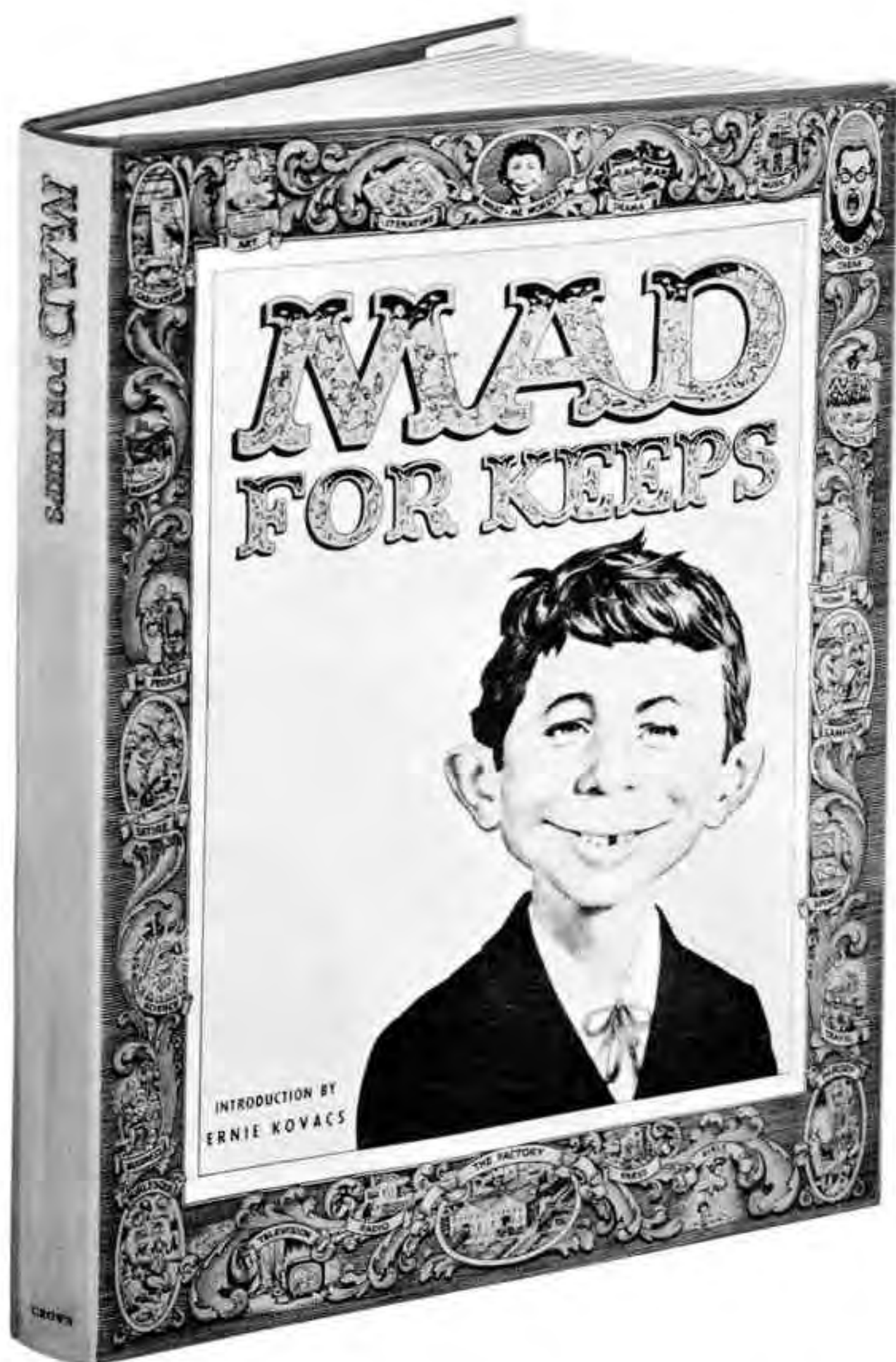
November '58



KELLY GREAS

NOW IN ITS SECOND PRINTING

... ONLY THIS TIME WE USED INK!



A FABULOUS CHANCE FOR
ALL NEW MAD FANS TO
**READ WHAT
YOU MISSED**

(and discover how lucky you were!)

IN THIS
**HARD-BOUND, DE LUXE
ANTHOLOGY
OF MEMORABLE ARTICLES**
(unavailable in any other form*)

f r o m

MAD

INCLUDING

- A full-color jacket
... to turn inside out for camouflage!
- An introduction by Ernie Kovacs
... to tell you why you're crazy to go on!
- 16 pages in vivid color
... to rot your mind and ruin your eyes!
- A total of 128 pages of unforgettable articles
... that got us into the most trouble!

NOW ON SALE AT MOST BOOKSTORES! ONLY \$2.95

If your regular bookseller does not have
"MAD For Keeps", ask him to stock it!
If he refuses, bust 'im one, and mail in!

*This material originally appeared in MAD Magazines through 1956, and has never before been reprinted in any form. Published by Crown Publishers, Inc., N. Y.

----- use coupon or duplicate -----

MAD ANTHOLOGY DEPT.
225 Lafayette Street
New York 12, N. Y.

Rush my copy of "MAD For Keeps"!
I want to discover how lucky I was!
I enclose \$2.95, which also happens
to be the retail price in book stores.
Already I can see I'm not so lucky!



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAD

"Conscience is what hurts when everything else feels so good!"
Alfred E. Neuman

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EDITOR: Albert B. Feldstein
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VITAL FEATURES

MAD'S 1958 FOOTBALL PREVIEW... 6



MAD's consistent record for picking All-American grid-greats is maintained this year as, once again, we miss every selection.

DON MARTIN 11



Once again, MAD's maddest artist gives us a glimpse into his own private world, and once again makes us so happy it remains private.

I'M FIVE! 15



For this article in which Danny Kaye plays a five-year-old so well, we gave him what would please any little boy, mainly peanuts.

MAD'S 25¢ CHILDREN'S BOOKS... 20



MAD attempts to fill a void between today's 25¢ children's books and 25¢ adult books, and ends up with an article to avoid.

SICK, SICK, SICK 24



Jules Feiffer will surely be Sick, Sick, Sick, when he discovers that we have reprinted 4 cartoons from his new book by that name.

CREDITS FOR THE COMMON MAN... 30



An article which suggests that we give credit where credit is due to common people! And besides, it's cheaper than giving money!

SCENES WE NEVER GOT TO SEE... 40



Movie scenes that end up on the cutting room floor are shown in this article, which will probably end up in a similar location.

COLLEGE CATALOGUE 45



A Bulletin listing all the courses offered by Alfred E. Neuman University, so you clods going to other schools will feel better.

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RUSH RIGHT OUT DEPT.

The other night, while we were listening to the guy on TV who's always warning you to "never ask for aspirin alone . . . always ask for it by name!",

WHAT IF YOU DID WHAT

"STOP IN AT YOUR DEALER AND ASK FOR A FREE DEMONSTRATION RIDE..."



"IF YOU DON'T LOSE TEN POUNDS IN TEN DAYS, YOUR PHARMACIST WILL CHEERFULLY REFUND



we got to thinking. And then, we came up with these four dramatic moments, which clearly answered the question that we were thinking about. Namely ...

THEY TOLD YOU ON TV?

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

"YOU'LL FIND IT SOLD AT ALL LEADING DRUG STORES ..."



"DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK ..."

** Musicians went to Eight Bar Rest



"TELL THEM GROUCHO SENT YOU ..."



WHY GO HUNTING FOR EVERY ISSUE OF **MAD**



YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE FOR \$2.00

And there's nothing fishy about the price . . . because you save 25¢ on 9 big issues! What is fishy . . . is them 9 big issues!

MAD SUBSCRIPTIONS
225 Lafayette Street
New York 12, New York

I don't want to go hunting for each issue of **MAD** any more! Please enter my name as a subscriber. I enclose \$2.00. Now this leaves me free to go hunting for **you** guys!

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____
STATE _____



MAD T-SHIRTS

Thanks to your MAD T-Shirts, I am now going steady . . . with the only kind of female that would wear one . . . a female gorilla!

Preston Kohn
Philadelphia, Pa.

I took my girl to a movie in my MAD T-Shirt, and not only did everybody else leave, but my girl left too. Thanks.

Tony Freedman
Bronx, N. Y.

I dreamed I saw triple in my MAD T-Shirt.

Mrs. W. D. Peckham
Mt. Lakes, N. J.



Pic above, sent in by Mrs. Peckham, shows exactly why she saw triple! —Ed.

When I sent my \$1.25 for that MAD T-Shirt, I figured it would be a gag. Imagine my surprise when, a week later, it actually came in the mail. Boy, did I gag! Seriously, though, it is a great shirt. I've worn it to school twice, and it's really interesting the way perfect strangers come up to you in the hall and greet you with such comments as: "Eccchhh!"

Eliot A. Kohen
Aurora, Colo.

WHO'S WHO?

Once and for all, which one is Nick Megliola and which is Jerry De Fuccio in the T-Shirt ads. Not that it matters. Just send them both. We'll pay postage.

Linda, Gail, and Barbara
New York City

In this issue, Jerry is the "mad doctor," and Nick is the "monster." Incidentally, if you read the staff-listings on page 1, you'll see Nick listed as "War Correspondent." This is no gag. Our boy was drafted and left for the army last June 29th. So Sgt. Bilko better watch out! —Ed.

REFRESHING

It is refreshing to find, in this age of much trashy writing, a magazine for Teen-Agers that is really humorous in a wholesome way. Keep up the good work.

H. W. Hightower
Assistant Professor
Butler University
Indianapolis, Ind.

BEST DEPARTMENT

Your "TV Scenes We'd Like To See" is the best department in the magazine. You show how bad TV really is and how corny the shows are. Congratulations!

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer
(New York City)

POCKET-SIZED FAN



The little lady reading "Inside MAD," one of our pocket-sized books of reprints, is Miss Dior Knox, of Bangor, Maine. —Ed.

REACHES NEW HEIGHTS

(We got 'em piled to the stock-room ceiling!)

THE LATEST MAD POCKET-SIZE BOOK **THE BROTHERS MAD**

This fifth collection of humor, parody, satire, and garbage joins "The Mad Reader", "Mad Strikes Back!", "Inside Mad", and "Utterly Mad" in our insidious campaign to split your sides and rot your mind.

YOURS BY MAIL FOR 40¢

THE COMPLETE COLLECTION—ALL 5—FOR \$1.75

MAIL MONEY TO: MAD, POCKET DEPT.,
225 LAFAYETTE ST., NEW YORK 12, N. Y.



ASK THE MAN WHO PARKS ONE DEPT.

**Auto Mechanics went to Spark Gap

With this article MAD attempts to solve some of the problems caused by America's love for' . . .



THE PROBLEMS

STORY AND PICTURES BY DAVID BERG



One of the biggest headaches suffered by small-minded officials is the loss of revenue caused by those big new cars which overlap the normal parking meter spaces.

There are reports filtering in from around the country concerning traffic jams caused by those extra-big cars.



Parking lot owners are complaining that big cars reduce their parking capacities, hence their incomes, forcing many of them into putting their yachts up in moth balls.

In some towns, the traffic is so hopelessly snarled, it hasn't been able to budge an inch for months and months.



THE SOLUTIONS

TO GAINSVILLE
TURN RIGHT
THEN TURN LEFT
ONE GOOD TURN
DESERVES ANOTHER

LOW BRIDGE
HIGH BROWS, WATCH OUT

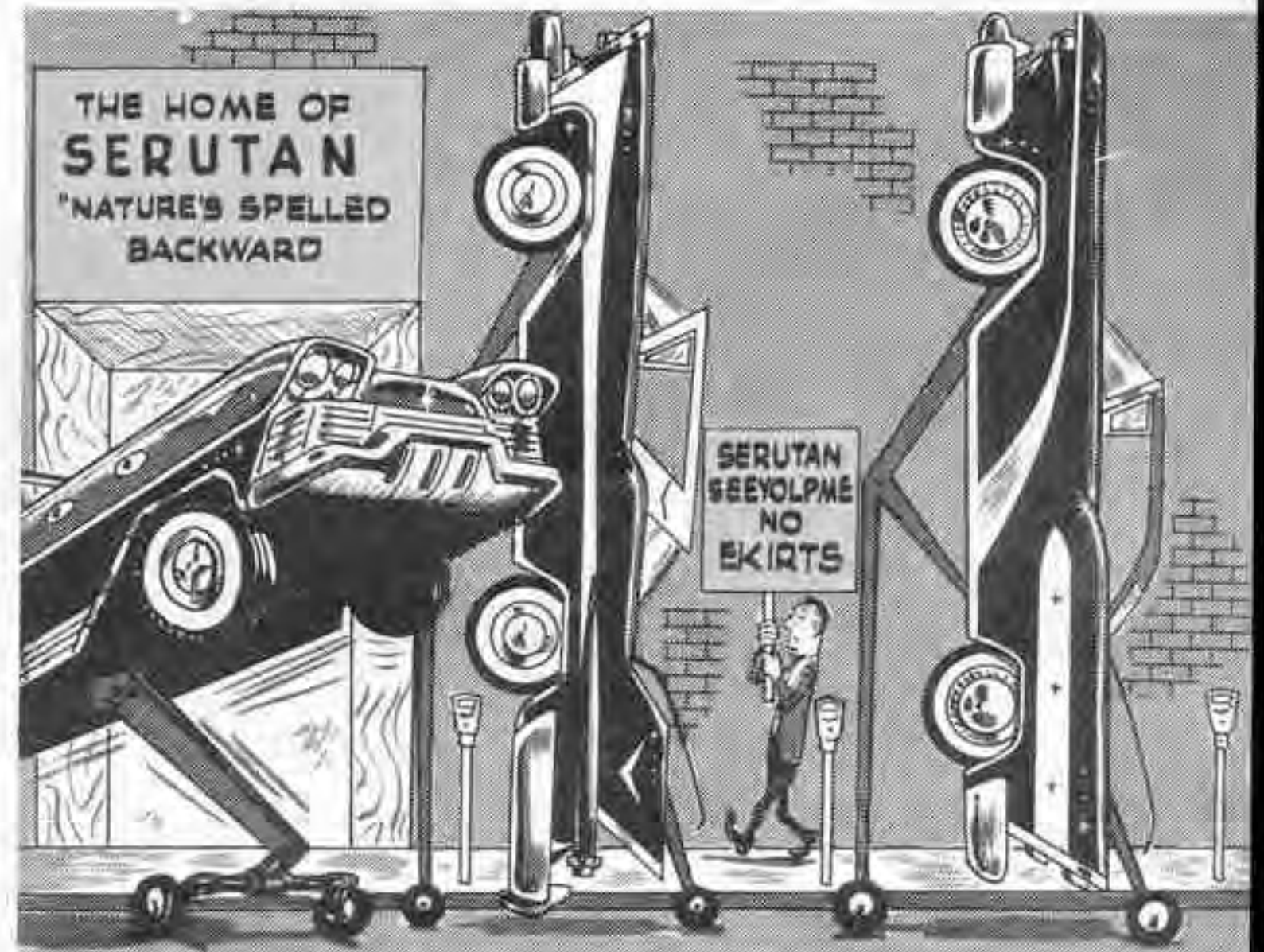
IF YOU CAN KEEP YOUR
HEAD WHEN ALL ABOUT
YOU ARE LOSING THEIRS-
YOU PROBABLY HAVEN'T
GRASPED THE SERIOUSNESS
OF THE SITUATION.



Build big cars, only vertically, not horizontally... double-decker style.

Of course, this will present problems when drivers come to low bridges...

but convertibles are nice cars, too!



Build big cars that fold up like carrier-based aircraft.

Build big cars with attachments that park them vertically.

As for those hopeless traffic jams, we suggest that City Fathers cement over them stalled big cars and start all over again.



Danny Kaye has been deservedly dubbed "The 20th Century Pied Piper", for like the Pied Piper of yore, he has captivated audiences over the years with his hilarious movies, his memorable one-man stage performances, and his delightful record albums. More important than any of these, however, to Danny, is his work for the United Nations Children's Fund, for which he serves as Ambassador-At-Large. And now, Danny Kaye delights MAD readers . . . and MAD editors as well . . . by consenting to perform a "Special Engagement", bringing along a collection of songs by the perceptive and gifted Milton Schafer; songs that embody the attitudes and amusing foibles of children Danny has come to know in all lands. Here, then, from his heart-warming new album, "Mommy, Gimme A Drinka Water" (Capitol T-937), is Danny Kaye as a proud little boy, singing . . .



I'M FIVE!

© 1957 by Frank Music Corp., 119 W. 57th Street, N.Y.C., Used with permission.

I'm five! I'm five!
I'm a big boy now, I'm five!

I can dress myself!
I don' need Mom t' help me anymore!

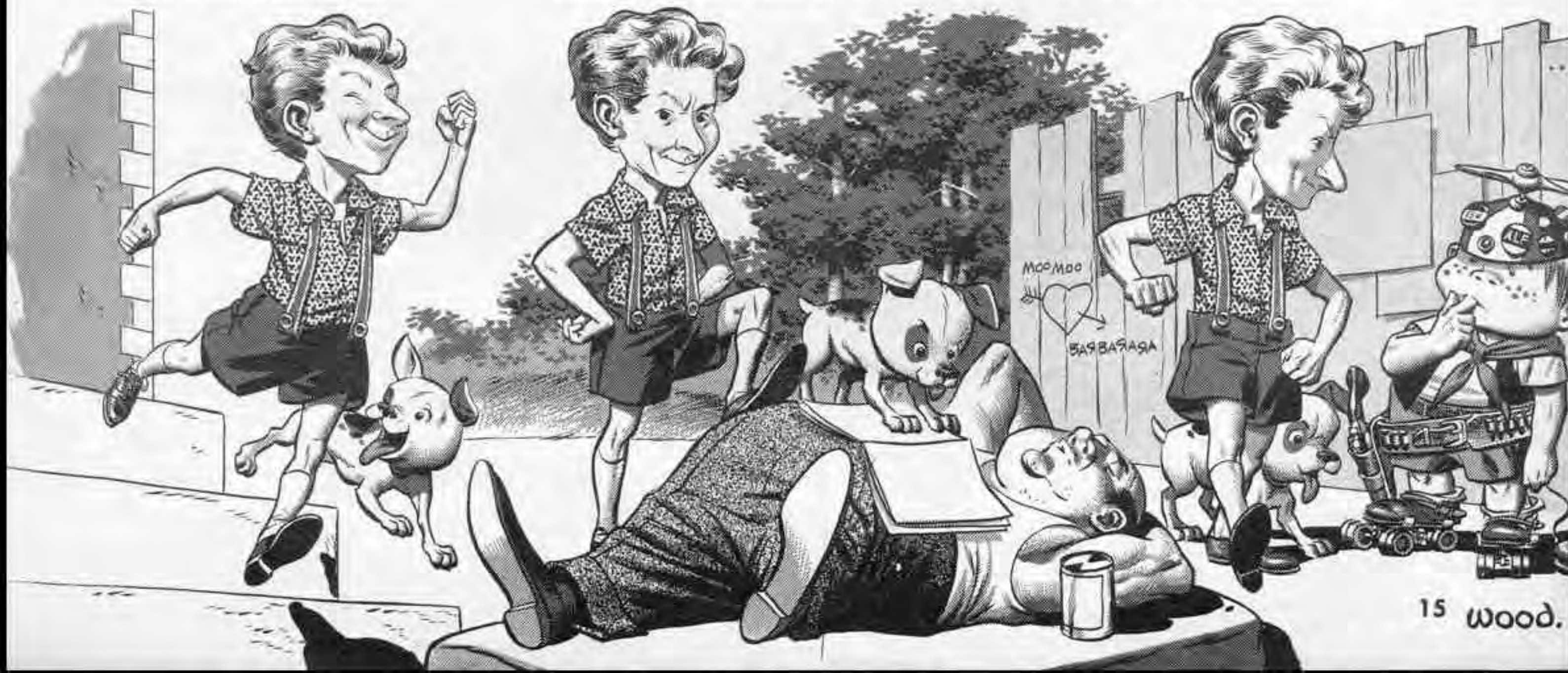
An' when I sit in my fadder's chair,
My feet c'n reach d' floor! See?



I'm five! I'm five!
Got a muscle, an' I'm five!

An' when I wrestle wit' my Uncle Nat,
Inna secon', he's onna groun'!

So Fatso Red better not get wise,
'Cause I don' fool aroun'!



I c'n t'row dis rock a mile away!

An' kill dat rat'ulsnake!

Yuh dare me swallow my choon' gum down,
An' not get a belly ache?



An' when I got back,
D' police ast me a lotta questions!

But I'm no stool pigeon!
I clammed up!

An' I walked right out on 'em!
Right across d' street!



She knows darn well I'd run away,
'Cause I'm too old fer dat!

Wha' does she t'ink, I'm t'ree?
Not me!

Wha' does she t'ink, I'm four?
I'm more den four!



When I was in d' jungle,
I frightened all d' animals!

An' even Tarzan ran a mile,
When I was king o' Cannibals!

I lived dere fer 'bout ten years!
An' den a ship foun' me!



I'm allowed!
Y'know why?

I'm five! I'm five!
I'm a big boy now, I'm five!

My mudder dasn't spank me
Jus' fer goin' wit'out a hat!

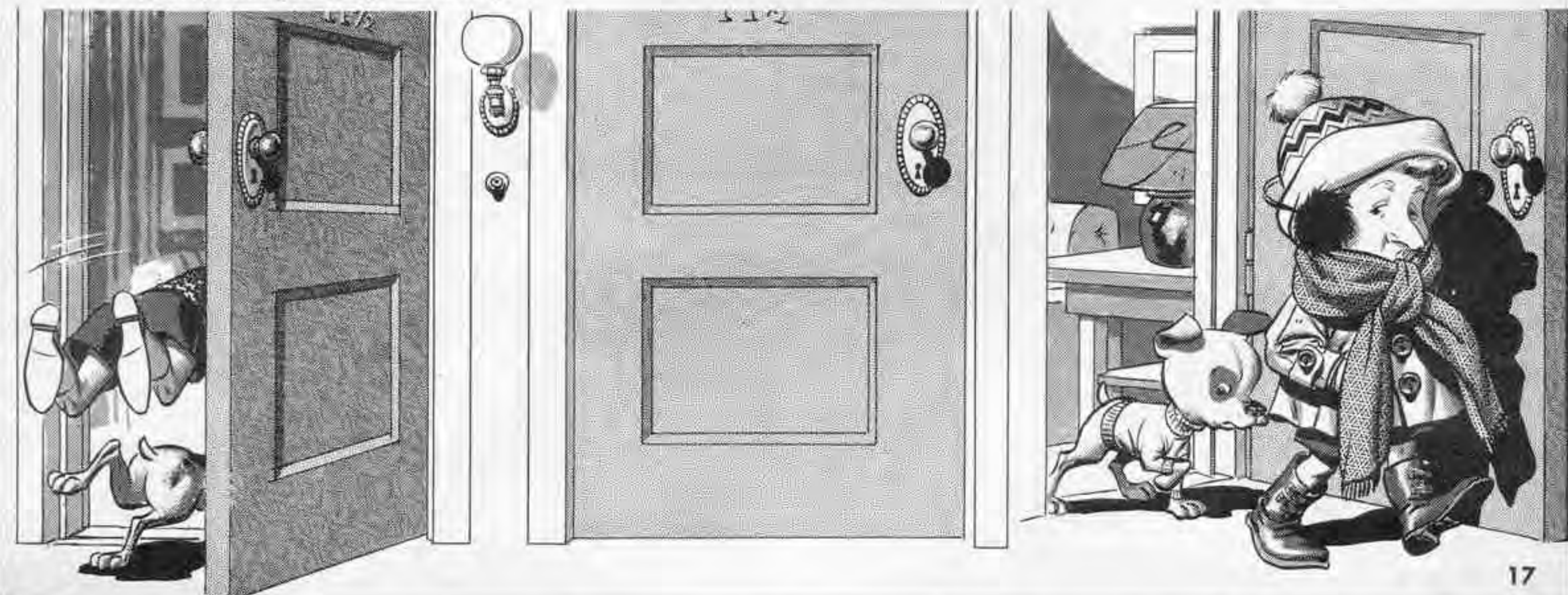


**Has-Been Movie Actors went to Turhan Boy*

I'm even more den four an' a half!

I'm FIVE!

December 12th!



E BEFORE I EXCEPT AFTER Q DEPT.

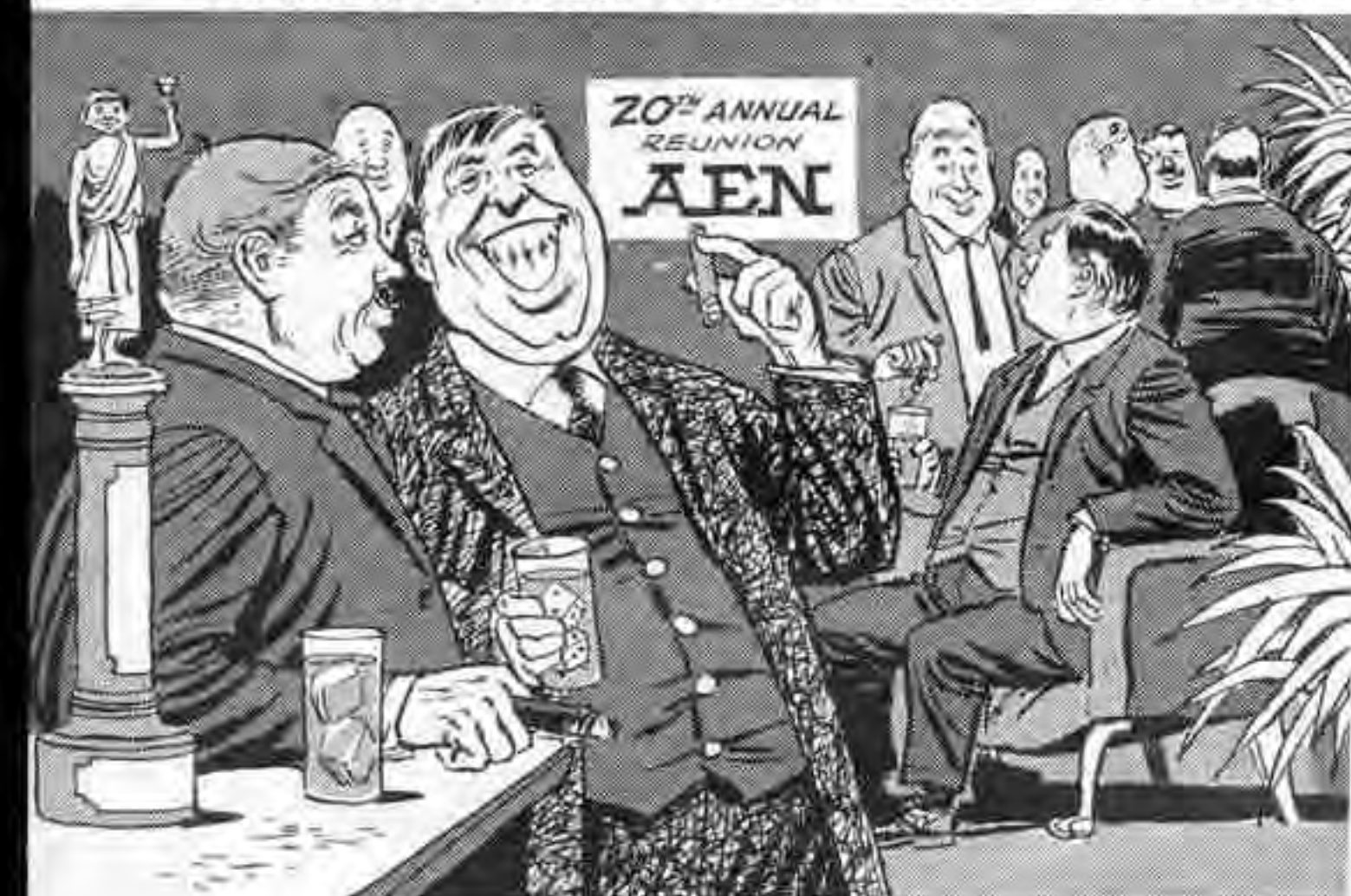
Our Continuity Editor, who also proofreads the magazine because of his extensive knowlege of spelling, has maid the obsvation

PICTURES BY GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

not-so-far-from-wrong

"...and all the old FATHERNITY alumni were there."

"I took my boss to dinner and a show RESENTLY."



"...the Congressman introduced a TARRIFIC idea."

"He UPBRAISED the ring for my insurance policy."



"...since he was always a HYPOSENSITIVE person."

"...when he whistled, she gave a CURSERY glance."



that some of the mistakes he comes accross reed better then if they were corect. For instence, take a look at the foulowing . . .

SPELLING ERRORS

"...explaining why Greek Dramas are so EXITING."



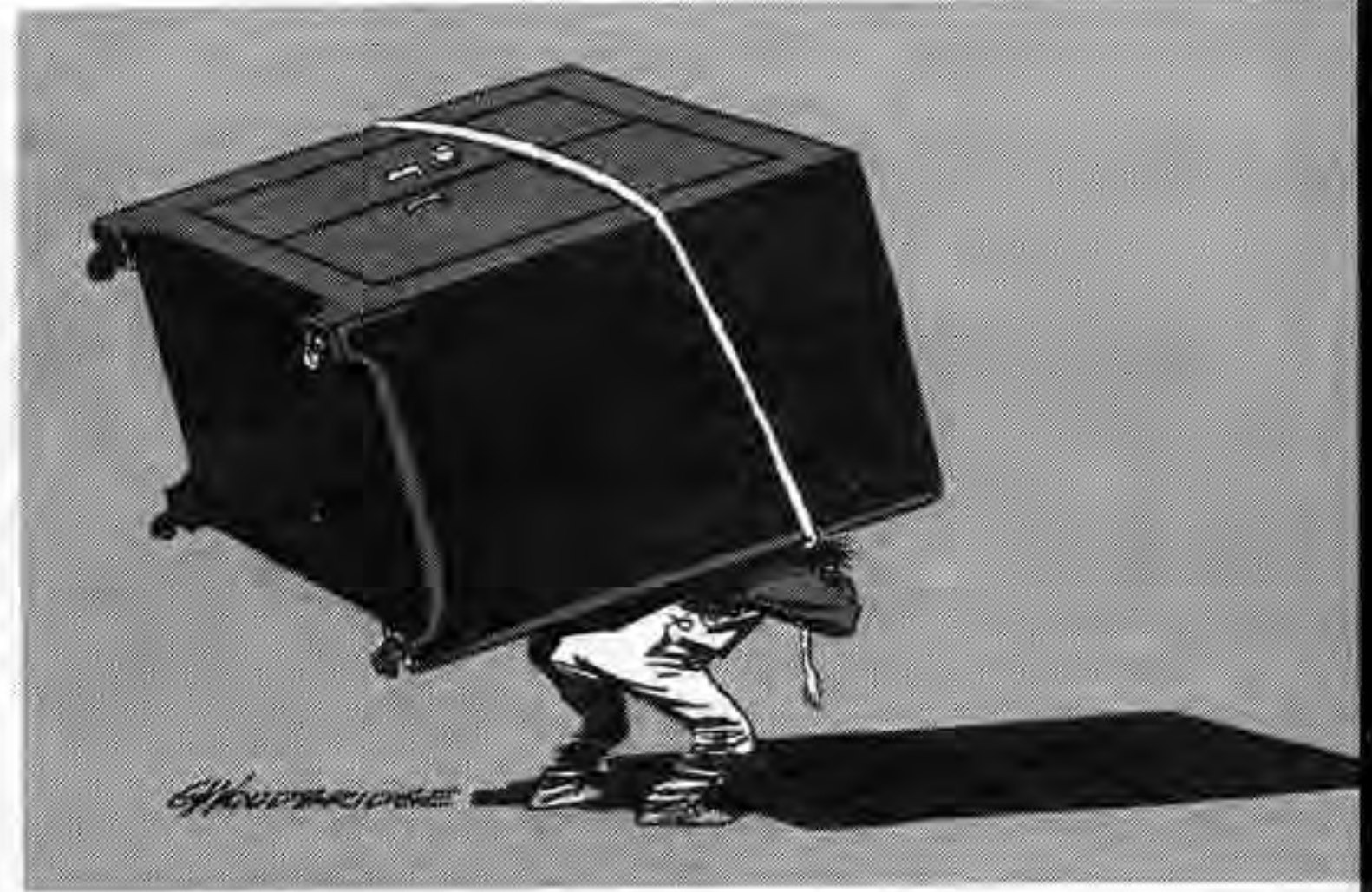
"...the G.I. was then EXCUSSED by the sergeant."



"...when the clerk was APPLING for a better job."



"A hard worker, John was certainly TRUSSWORTHY."



"She is always boasting about her happy MARRAGE,



...and her husband agrees that it's WOUNDERFUL."



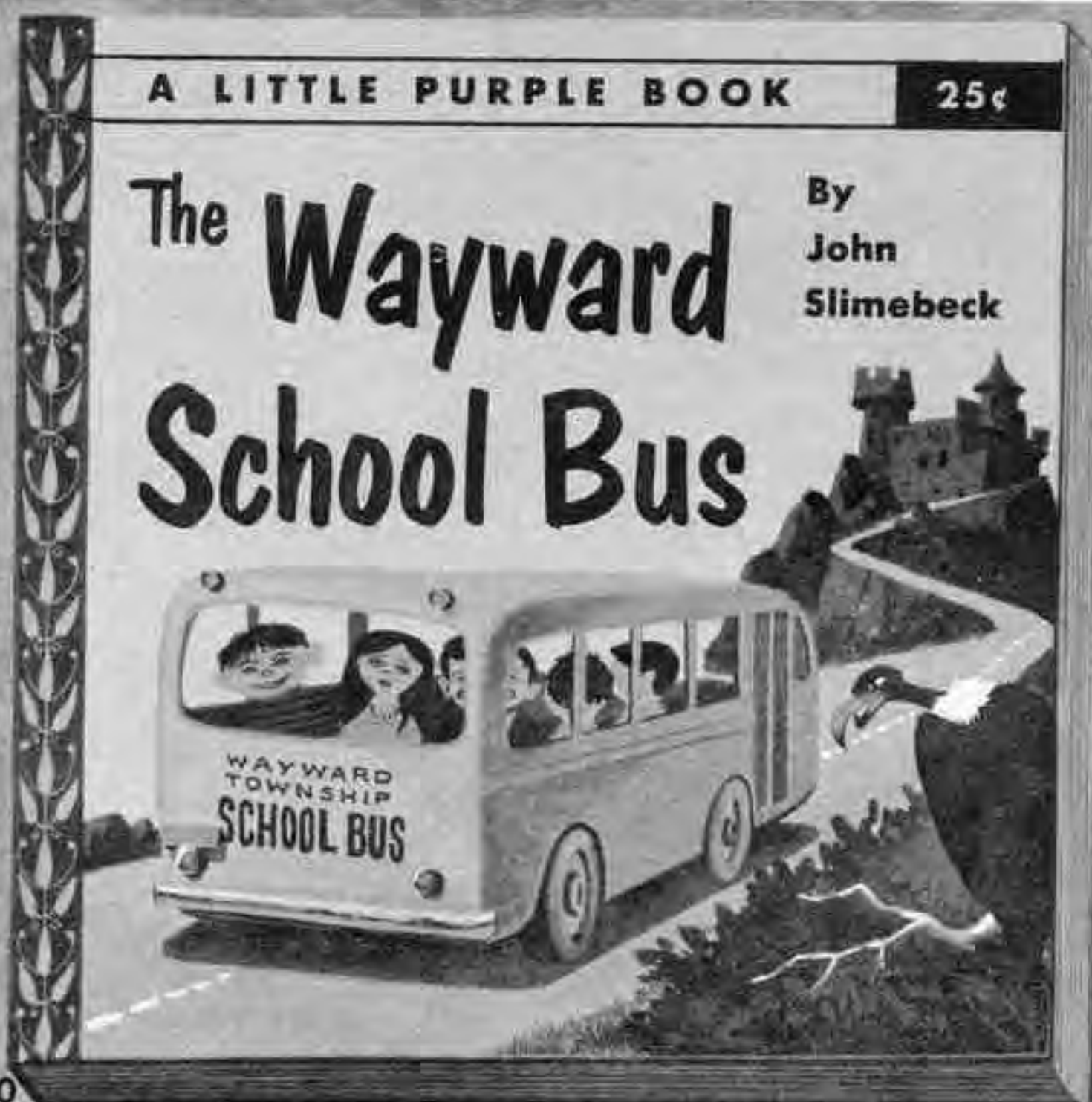
A CHILD'S GARDEN OF CURSES DEPT.

MAD's Educational Council, composed of all staff members who can read, has just issued his annual report, viewing with alarm the state of children's books in America today. As the Council sees it, the two-bit books offered to moppets fall far short of preparing the younger set for the two-bit adult books they'll be reading in a few years. So, to bridge this gap in subject matter, MAD has rushed the following volumes into print. Now parents can

**PREPARE KIDS FOR
READING 25¢ ADULT
BOOKS WITH THESE...**



MARJORIE was spoiled rotten — always had been. She was only half-Siamese, and half-Goodness-knows-what. But she had a way about her.



EVERY day, Mr. Furd drove the dilapidated old school bus up from San Pedro, through the Sierra Pass, down into Bad Water Flat, and on to the ancient school house at Yucca.

Mr. Furd was a kindly bus driver. Bent, dirty, slobbering, senile, yellow-toothed, leering and snappish — but kindly.

25¢

MAD CHILDREN'S BOOKS

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

I guess you'd say she had class. She rode a horse like she was born to the saddle. She had a way of lapping milk that seemed to drive tom cats wild. And she was housebroken. Goodness knows, she was housebroken.



The finest training schools had taken care of that. They had taken a kitten and given her the confidence of a full-grown cat. Only Marjorie knew that she was a phony—she and the elevator boy at the swanky East side apartment where she lived. After all, he had seen her come in time after time at all hours of the night with her whiskers unkempt and reeking of catnip

**Movie Ushers went to Toowanda Isle



Billy and Sue liked Mr. Furd. Every day, they would get on the dilapidated old school bus and say, "Good Morning, Mr. Furd." Billy and Sue were cheerful children. Grubby, emaciated, unwashed, retarded and with a look of pathos in their eyes—but cheerful.

One day, the dilapidated old school bus broke down halfway between Bad Water Flat and Sierra Pass. While they waited for kindly Mr. Furd to repair it, Billy and Sue cast covetous glances at each other. Then, carefully, so as not to attract the attention of that frowsy blonde-haired 10 year old girl who always seemed to see everything, they made their way



A LITTLE PINKO BOOK

25¢

I FLED THREE MICE

by HERMAN GOLDBRICK



THE Party's code name for me was "The Little Red Hen." I have to cackle when I think about it, for little did the comrades realize that I was really a Counter-Espionage Agent for the United States Leghorn Association. In those many hectic months, I also led a third life . . . that of a commonplace barnyard fowl at the Happy Valley Farm near Reading, Pennsylvania.

A LITTLE GOLD MINE OF A BOOK

25¢

The Man in the Red Flannel Union Suit

by

SLOANE BILIOUS

Union Suit



FIREMAN Jones was one of the "bright young men" of the department. Not that he wanted to be. In fact, he'd fought against it hard. He didn't want to become just another smiling, martini drinking "yes" man like all the others who seemed to be stamped from the same mold in their red flannel union suits.

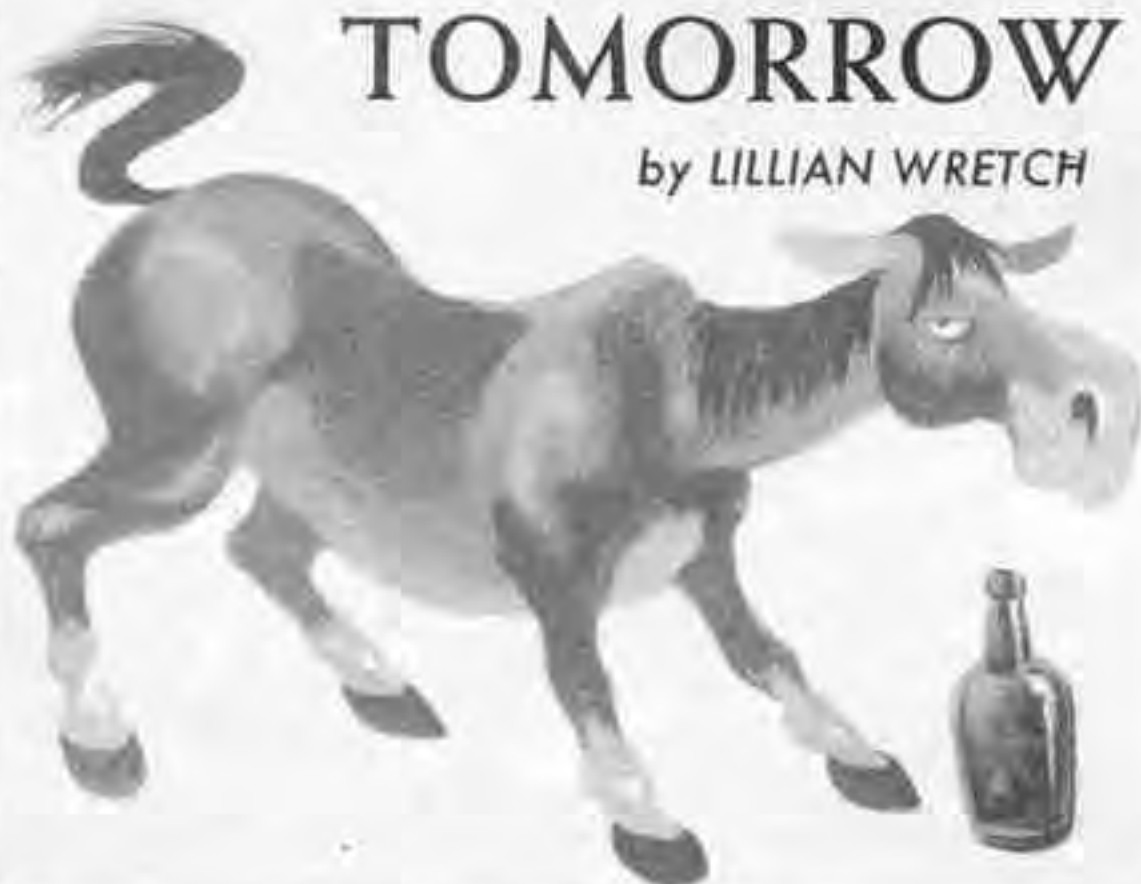
**Divorcees went to Sufficient Grounds

A LITTLE GOLDEN GIN BOOK

25¢

I'LL WHINNY TOMORROW

by LILLIAN WRETCH



FOUR years ago, I had it made. I was a policeman's horse, then, one of New York's finest. I thought fermented oats were something I could take or leave alone. I never dreamed that a terrible, insatiable craving for them would drive me to the very gates of the glue factory.



It was on the night of July 14, 1937, that I received my first party assignment. Comrade George made contact with me, and ordered me to sabotage a load of eggs leaving the farm next morning.

A million thoughts raced through my mind. How could I tip off the Leghorn Association in time? Would I be able to carry out this assignment? Or would I turn chicken? Suddenly, I felt just like a dumb cluck, fearful that I would lay an egg in the



***Watchmakers went to Maine Springs*

But he felt himself getting more and more like all the others. Riding on the hook-and-ladder, he often found himself wondering how he could hypo that small blaze they were headed for into a five-alarm. Once, he even caught himself handing a hose nozzle to another fireman with the stock saying, "Let's try this one on for size!"



One day, Fireman Jones was playing checkers when the Commissioner, the phoniest of the phony, called him into the main office.

"Jones", the Commissioner barked, "I've got an idea I'd like to toss off the building and see if you can catch it in your net!"

Fireman Jones knew it had something to do with the sharp decrease in bonfires lately. He wanted to get up and leave . . . to tell the Commissioner to go



Oh sure, I called in sick once in a while after I'd had one feed bag too many. But there wasn't a nag on the force who didn't blow herself to a good time now and then.



But soon, it wasn't just once in a while that I was missing work. Day after day, I sought oblivion, too looped to stagger out of my stall. Where else could it end except in a Horse Doctor's Drunk Tank, sweating out the D.T.'s, seeing pink jockeys in purple silks running across the walls and over



OUT OF THE FREUD AND INTO THE FEIFFER DEPT.

Two years ago, a talented young artist named Jules Feiffer began contributing cartoons to "The Village Voice," a weekly newspaper circulated in New York's Greenwich Village. Almost immediately, we, along with thousands of others, became confirmed Jules Feiffer fans. We even invited Jules to contribute to MAD. But he wouldn't have anything to do with us! So, sneaky devils that we are, we got the rights from his publishers to reprint the following hilarious strips from his new book, a collection of his best work called . . .

SICK SICK SICK

Reprinted by permission of McGraw Hill Book Co., Inc. from SICK, SICK, SICK by Jules Feiffer. © 1956, 1957, 1958 by Jules Feiffer

TAKE A LOOK, CHARLIE -
75 FEET LONG -
500 H.P. - 300
POUNDS OF CHROME-
PERFUMED EXHAUST -
AND SHE RIDES
LIKE A DREAM -
FANTASTIC!



1

AND HEAR THIS, CHARLIE -
I RECORD MY OWN
TAPES! JUST LISTEN -
FANTASTIC!



5



I'M AN
ARTIST.



1



BUT IT'S NOT WHAT
I REALLY WANT
TO DO.



2



WHAT I REALLY
WANT TO DO
IS BE A SHOE
SALESMAN.



3



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
GOING TO SAY -
"DREAMER -
GET YOUR HEAD
OUT OF THE
CLOUDS!"



4



UNTIL COLLEGE WHEN
MY ADVISER SAID:
"DON'T BE **SOCIALLY**
HOSTILE. JOIN A
FRAT LIKE
EVERYONE
ELSE."



SO I DID. AND I
BOUGHT A PIPE—
AND I STARTED
BOOZING—AND
SOON YOU
COULDN'T TELL
ME FROM
EVERYONE
ELSE.



SO WHEN I GOT
OUT, I JOINED
MADISON
AVENUE.



NOW THEY
TELL ME I'M
A CONFORMIST.

HERE SHE IS, CHARLIE—
16 MM.—SOUND ON FILM—
SELF BLIMPED
AUTO ADJUSTING
ANAMORPHIC ATTACHMENT
WITH A SWITCH BLADE
FOCUS—TAKES PICTURES
LIKE A DREAM—
FANTASTIC!



OVER HERE, CHARLIE—
50 INCH—FULL COLOR—
MULTI-IMAGE PICTURE
TUBE WITH A
FLEXI-RESPONSE
CHANNEL SELECTOR—
WORKS LIKE
A DREAM—
FANTASTIC!



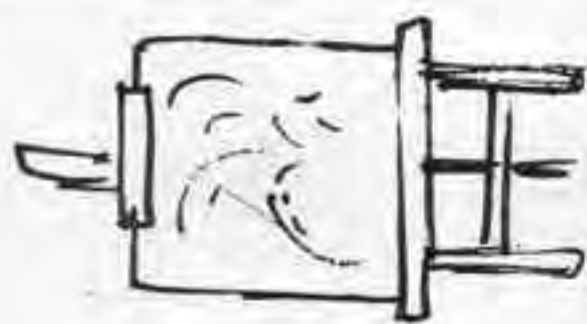
TAKE A LOOK, CHARLIE—
6 ELECTRO-HYDRO
TWEETERS—
8 WALL TO WALL
WOOFERS—WITH A
1200 WATT PRE-AMP
STEREO OUTPUT—PLAYS
LIKE A DREAM—
FANTASTIC!



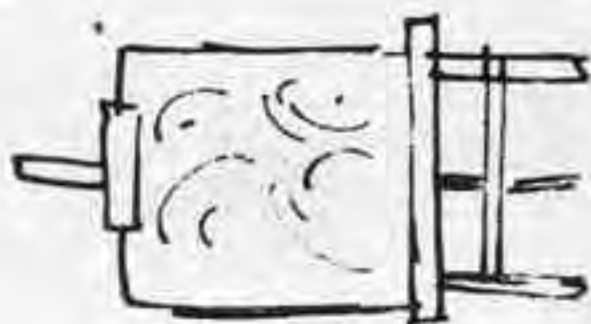
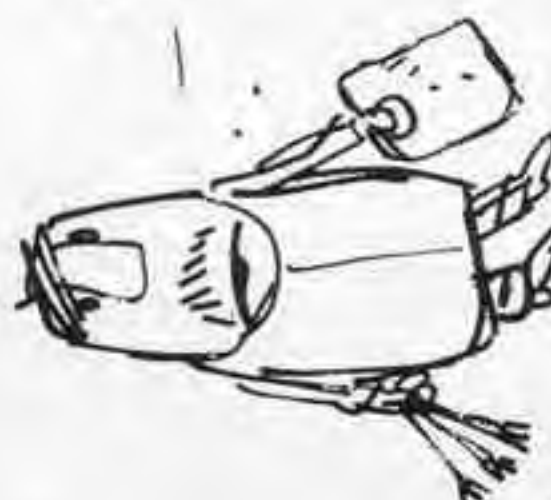
THAT WAS AN
H-BOMB BLAST
RECORDED RIGHT
ON THE SPOT—
SOUNDS LIKE ITS
IN THE ROOM
DOESN'T IT?
FANTASTIC!



IT'S A
FULL
LIFE,
CHARLIE.



ALL RIGHT
BUT ITS
WHAT I
WANT TO
DO.



INSTEAD I
HAVE TO GO
ON PAINTING
ALL DAY LONG.



THE WORLD SHOULD
MAKE A PLACE
FOR SALE
FOR SALESMEN.





ERNIE KOVACS DEPT.

****Mayors went to Lake Ornerstone**

Strangely Believe It!

PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD

ONLY ONE MAN IN THE WORLD,
DR. SIDNEY KLUTZ
EVER VISITED THE TINY MOUNTAIN VILLAGE OF
OONAMPEDEAM IN THE HIMALAYAS
AND **LIVED TO TELL ABOUT IT!**



ANYBODY ELSE WHO VISITED THERE WAS SO DISGUSTED WITH THE PLACE THEY NEVER DISCUSSED IT.

SIR MALCOLM CRANSHAW

NOTED BOAT BUILDER AND RACER,
RECENTLY ATTEMPTED TO BREAK THE WORLD'S SPEED
BOAT RECORD WITH THE FIRST **ROCKET-
PROPELLED SPEED BOAT**
EVER CONSTRUCTED.



HIS ATTEMPT FAILED,
ALTHOUGH MANY OBSERVERS
FELT THAT SIR MALCOLM
WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED IF
HE'D REMEMBERED TO UNTIE HIS
BOAT FROM THE DOCK BEFORE STARTING.

DYLAN SMETNIK,

The **POET LAUREATE** of
Bergen County, N.J.
INSISTED THAT **EVERY
LINE OF POETRY** HE'D
EVER WRITTEN BE
BURIED WITH HIM
WHEN HE **DIED!**
Smetnik was amazed
when everyone agreed
with him.



AN EXTREMELY ODD CIRCUMSTANCE
OCCURRED IN BUFFALO, N.Y. ON
OCT. 8, 1957, WHEN **THOMAS R. GRUNCH**,
A LOCAL BANKER, ACTUALLY

**ATTENDED HIS OWN
FUNERAL!**

UNFORTUNATELY, GRUNCH
COULD NOT ENJOY IT, AS HE
WAS DEAD AT THE TIME.

FANCIFUL JONES

Legendary Gambler of the
OLD WEST, **NEVER CHEATED
AT CARDS** IN HIS LIFE.



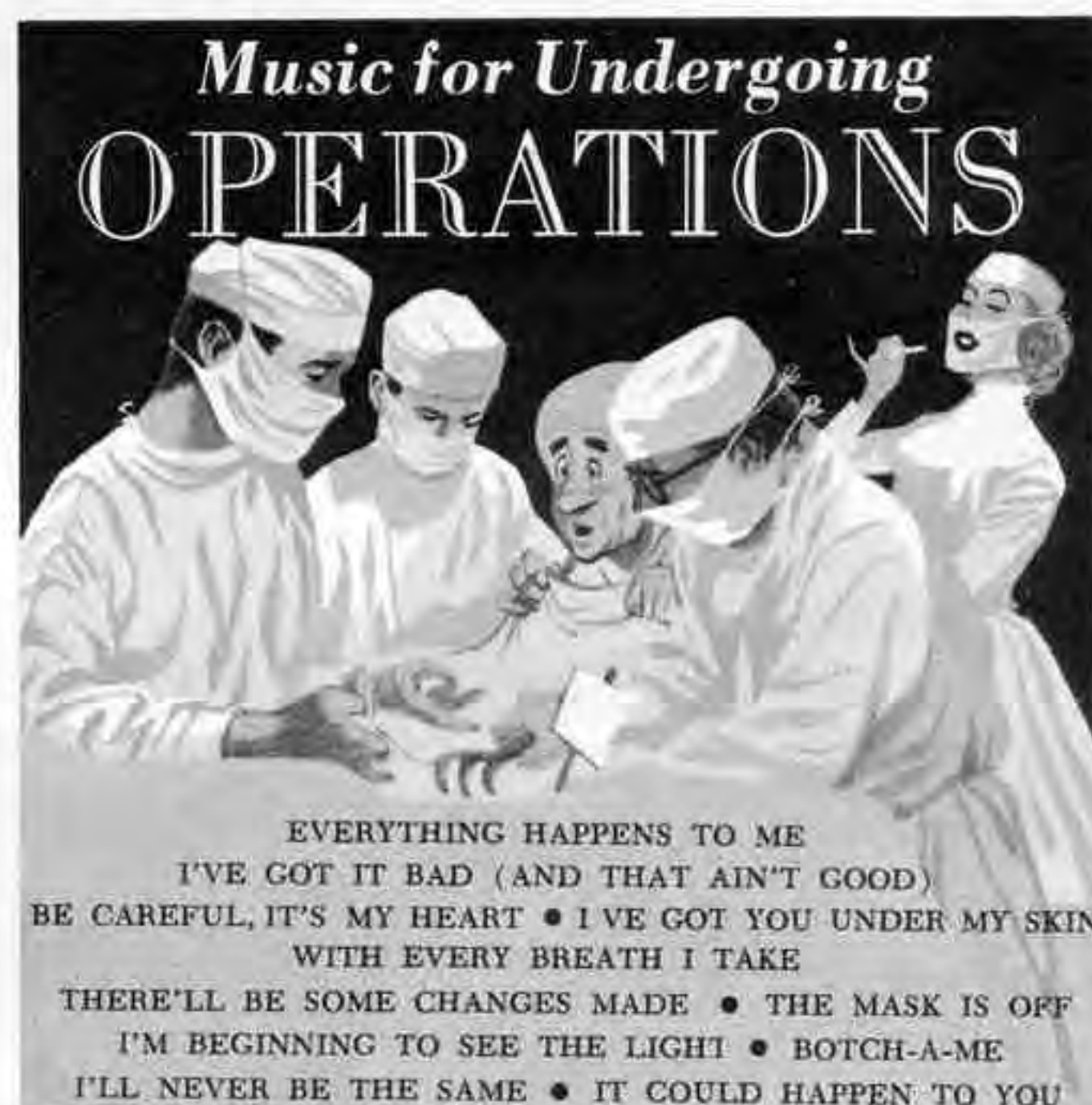
BECAUSE OF THIS, HE DIED BROKE.

LET'S LOOK AT THE RECORD DEPT.

It all started with Jackie Gleason's LP "Music For Lovers Only." Now it looks like this latest trend in record albums . . . mainly these collections of songs for special people or special occasions or special purposes . . . is going a little too far. Before you know it, you'll be seeing things like these record albums of . . .



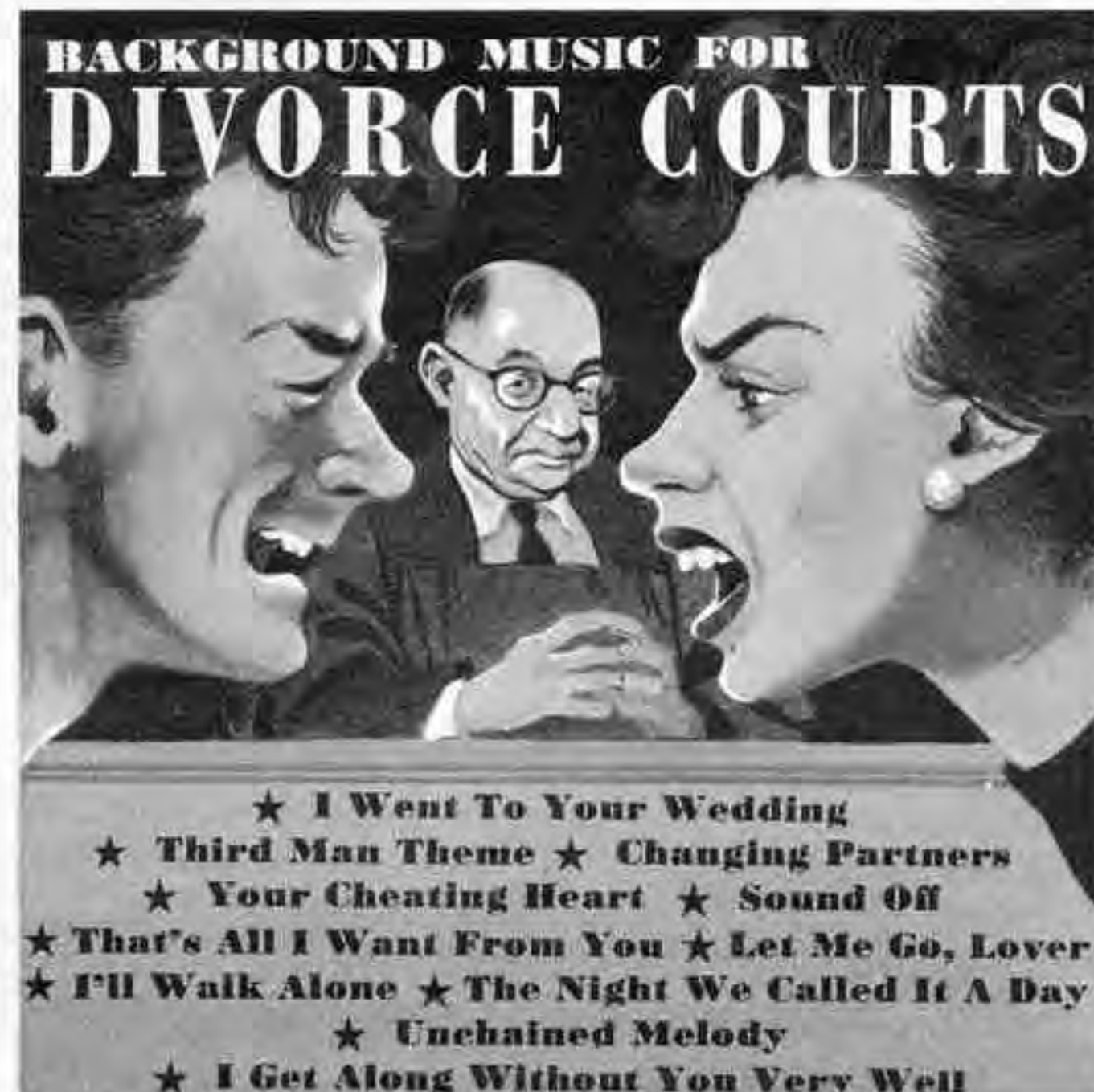
| | |
|-------------------------------------|----------------------------|
| SOMETIMES I'M HAPPY | Manic-Depressive |
| TWO DIFFERENT WORLDS | Split Personality |
| I HAD THE CRAZIEST DREAM | Subconscious Manifestation |
| OH, MY PAPA | Father Image |
| BEAT ME DADDY EIGHT TO THE BAR | Masochism |
| I HEAR MUSIC WHEN I LOOK AT YOU | Hallucinations |
| DON'T BLAME ME | Persecution Complex |
| THEY'RE EITHER TOO YOUNG OR TOO OLD | Defense Mechanism |
| I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW | Paranoic Tendency |
| I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS | Childhood Conflict |



EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME
I'VE GOT IT BAD (AND THAT AIN'T GOOD)
BE CAREFUL, IT'S MY HEART • I'VE GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN
WITH EVERY BREATH I TAKE
THERE'LL BE SOME CHANGES MADE • THE MASK IS OFF
I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT • BOTCH-A-ME
I'LL NEVER BE THE SAME • IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU



TIME ON MY HANDS
WHAT'LL I DO? • STANDING ON THE CORNER
IN THE STILL OF THE NIGHT • I'M WALKING BEHIND YOU
TEMPTATION • ANYTHING GOES • FOOLS RUSH IN
THAT OLD GANG OF MINE • FEUDIN', A-FUSSIN' AND A-FIGHTIN'
IT'S SO PEACEFUL IN THE COUNTRY



★ I Went To Your Wedding
★ Third Man Theme ★ Changing Partners
★ Your Cheating Heart ★ Sound Off
★ That's All I Want From You ★ Let Me Go, Lover
★ I'll Walk Alone ★ The Night We Called It A Day
★ Unchained Melody
★ I Get Along Without You Very Well

Mad Mood Music

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

MUSIC FOR TESTING

FALSE TEETH

WIMOWEH
SH-BOOM
KAW-LIGA
SKOKIAAN
JAMBALAYA
BALI HA'I
EH CUMPARI
BACIAGALOO
MAIRSY DOATS
DIGA DIGA DOO
FLAT FOOT FLUGEE
ZIP A DEE DO DAH
TRISKAIDEKAPHOBIA
FUNICULI FUNICULA
ASHBY DE LA ZOOCH
TZENA, TZENA, TZENA
BIBBIDI-BOBBIDI-BOO
QUIZAS QUIZAS QUIZAS
YAACA-HULA-HICKEY-DULA



SONGS FOR SATELLITE LAUNCHINGS

NOW IS THE HOUR
I CAN'T GET STARTED
SHAKE, RATTLE AND ROLL
HOW HIGH THE MOON?
WHEN DID YOU LEAVE HEAVEN?
YOU KEEP COMING BACK LIKE A SONG
CAN ANYONE EXPLAIN?
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY PLAN
AIN'T IT A SHAME



BALLADS FOR PRISON BREAKS



I'M BIDIN' MY TIME • IN THE MIDDLE OF AN ISLAND
JAILHOUSE ROCK • OPEN THE DOOR, RICHARD
PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GONE
LAUGHING ON THE OUTSIDE • HERNANDO'S HIDEAWAY
CROSS OVER THE BRIDGE • SOUTH OF THE BORDER • WANTED

MUSIC FOR OLD LOVERS



Memories I Can Dream, Can't I Don't Get Around Much Anymore
It's Been A Long, Long Time Once In A While We Did It Before
No Can Do The Thrill Is Gone It Takes Two To Tango
I Can't Give You Anything But Love, Baby!



HONORABLE MENTION DEPT.

Out in Hollywood, they give screen credits for every little contribution to a picture, so the whole world knows who did what. Meanwhile, clods like us never get any credits at all, so we remain obscure all of our

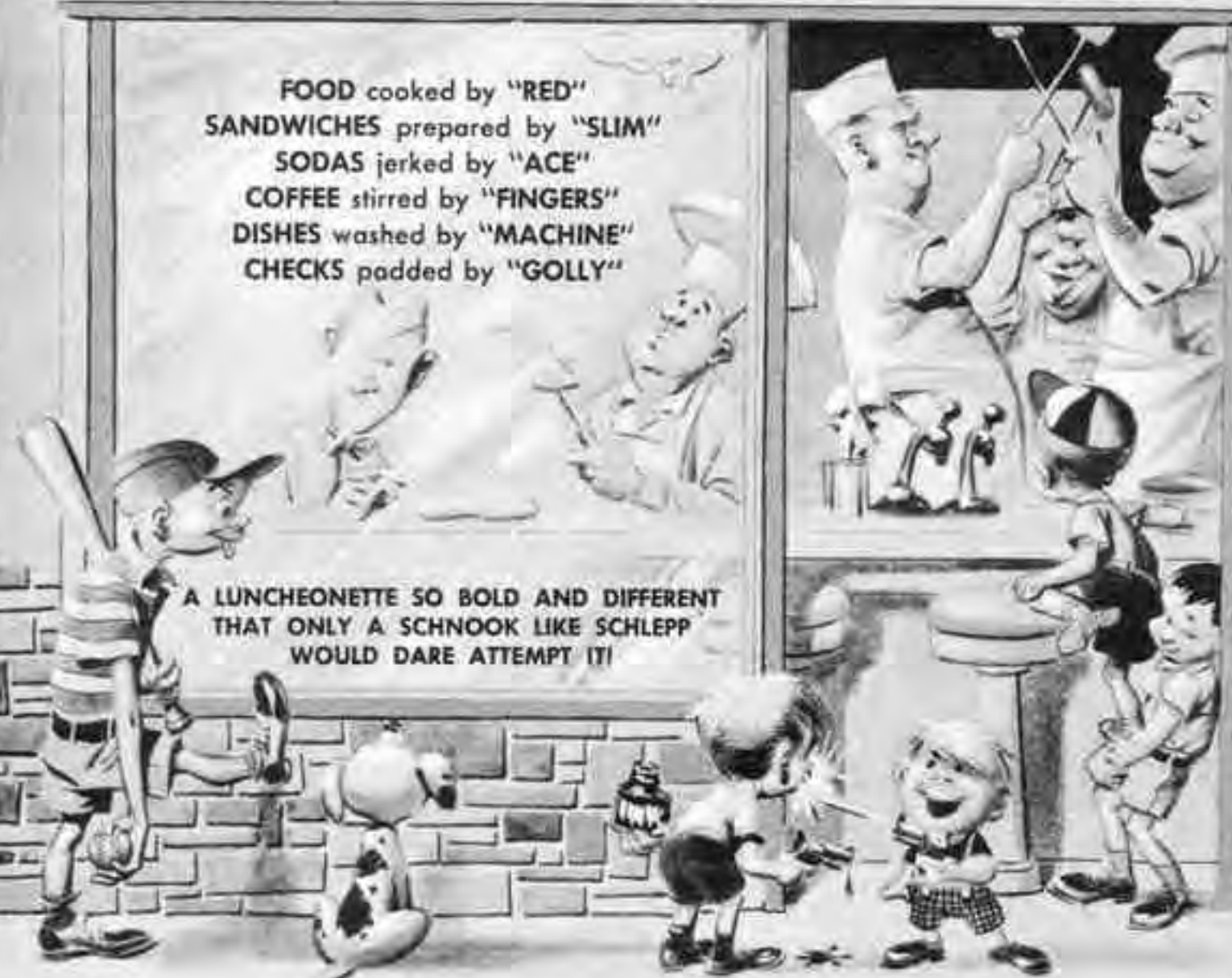
lives. With this article, MAD initiates a campaign to end this great injustice. What *we'd* like to see are signs posted in every neighborhood store, so nobody goes unnoticed, and everybody gets to read these . . .

PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD

SAM "RED" SCHLEPP Presents 3 CLOWNS AT THE FOUNTAIN

FOOD cooked by "RED"
SANDWICHES prepared by "SLIM"
SODAS jerked by "ACE"
COFFEE stirred by "FINGERS"
DISHES washed by "MACHINE"
CHECKS padded by "GOLLY"

A LUNCHEONETTE SO BOLD AND DIFFERENT
THAT ONLY A SCHNOOK LIKE SCHLEPP
WOULD DARE ATTEMPT IT!



The ZUCH BROTHERS PRESENT PAINTIN' PLACE

in compatible colors

with
Dutch Boy Brody on Brushes
Red Devil Finster on Wallpaper
Sherwin Williams on Rollers
Benjamin Moore on Plaster
and
No Merchandise on Credit



LOUIE'S POOL HALL

PRESENTS
FRIENDLY DIVERSION
PRODUCED BY UNEMPLOYMENT

Cast of Characters

SHARPIE.....Angie, the Bum
KIBITZER.....Nick, the Creep
STOOLIE.....Herman, the Slob
SQUARE.....Bennie, the Thief
LOOKOUT.....Chickee, the Cops

and introducing

MAXIE, THE BEAST

"America's Most Beloved Psychotic"

as

The Ball Racker

Entire Company Released
Through Courtesy of
ALCATRAZ

25¢
PER HOUR



ESKIN'S TRU-BLU Laundry

PRESENTS

RUB VIOLENT, RUB DEEP

A U.L. (unmentionables included) PRODUCTION

Featuring

BUNDLES opened by LOTTA LOSSES
DRESSES singed by IRMA BURNEM
BUTTONS smashed by VERA CLUMSEE
SHIRTS starched by LIKA BOARD
COLLARS frayed by SANDRA PAPER
BEDSHEETS ironed by ALICE RIPPEM

All dirty work under personal supervision of
MANNY SHORTAGES



Credits For The Common Man

STANLEY KLATCH AND HIS BUTCHER SHOP PRESENTS THE YOUNG LOINS

A Government-Inspected Production

STARRING

Stan on the Steaks
Lou on the Chops
Marv on the Roasts
Thumb on the Scales

Based on an idea by Mrs. Klatch
and the three kids . . .
Namely, "Go Out and Get a Job!"

LEVINE'S BAKERY Presents The Flour Garden

with
BETTY CROCKER
starring in Three Exciting Rolls
Onion-Seeded-& Plain
plus
Irving Siegel at the Oven
Arnold Unger at the Mixer
George Dougherty at the Counter
and
Owner Bernie Levine at the Races
(dropping plenty dough)

"MAMA" MIA'S KITCHEN

PRESENTS

WAR and PIZZA

With English Titles

Featuring

SPAGHETTI by TONY MANICOTTI
LASAGNA by PASQUALE PARMIGIANA
PASTA E FAGIOLI by VITTORIO MOZZARELLA
MINISTRONE by GIUSEPPE RAVIOLI
and
CHICKEN FAT by SEYMOUR COHEN
with
BICARBONATE by REXALL DRUGS

NO ONE WILL BE SEATED BETWEEN
1 and 2 P.M.
(That's when WE all go out for lunch!)

HERMAN'S BARBER SHOP

PRESENTS

From Hair to Eternity

D.A.'S CUT

by
Sid Vitalis

BEARDS SHAVED

by
Mel Gillette

SHOES SHINED

by
Irv Griffin

EARS CHEWED

by
Phil Spieler

ENTIRE
CLIP JOINT
UNDER THE
DIRECTION
OF
Herman Klotz

"My Favorite
Spot"
Yul Brynner

NOW IT CAN BE SEEN!
ONE FLIGHT UP!
THE STURDLEY FAMILY
APARTMENTS
in association with
THE FINANCE COMPANY
presents

THE CLOUDS AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS

HOUSEWORK... Mrs. Selma Sturdley
HOMEWORK... Little Melvin Sturdley
OUT OF WORK... Lazy Irving Sturdley

featuring
ARGUMENTS and SCREAMING
by the entire
AGGRAVATION

PLEASE DO NOT REVEAL
WHAT GOES ON
TO YOUR FRIENDS!

From the men who gave you last year's FISH STORE "PORGY AND BASS"
comes this new and exciting

DELICATESSEN "THE PASTRAMI GAME"

starring
Sally on Salami
Frankie on Frankfurters
Rosie on Roast Beef
and
Virginia on Ham
featuring
Saurkraut by Sonia
Seltzer by Shirley
and
Stella by Starlight
with
THE INIMITABLE
MAX
On Coleslaw and Pickles

**Horse Players went to Wynn Place

MIKE O'REILLY

in association with
THE STATE LIQUOR AUTHORITY
presents

BOOZE IN THE NIGHT

with a cast of 90 proof
STARRING
Big Mike at the Bar
Little Mike at the Tables
Mrs. Mike at the Stove
and
No Mike at the Piano
(so sit up close!)

CHARLIE GRILLO
PRESENTS

GAS STOP

A Standard Oil Production

with
CLYDE CLODD
for the
Screw behind the Carburetor
GEORGIE SAN GEORGIO
for the
Pin behind the Distributor
EMILE STORCH
for the
Bolt behind the Generator
and
GREEN STAMPS
for the
Nut behind the Wheel

Of course, once "Credits for the Common Man" becomes common practice, the "ham" in people will start coming out, and they won't be satisfied with their plain old common names. They'll want

glamorous names like Tab Hunter or Rock Hudson or Rip Torn. We at MAD figure the next step should be for everybody to change his name to fit his work. For instance, here are examples of

PROFESSIONAL NAMES FOR THE COMMON MAN



LOIS D. NOMINATOR
Arithmetic Teacher



CURT MANNERS
Bus Driver



PHYLLIS GLASS
Bar Maid



MARLON SPYKE
Sailor



AL LACART
Waiter

| DIRECTORY | |
|-----------|---------------------------------|
| 101..... | JUSTIN CASE, Insurance |
| 102..... | LANCE BOYLES, M.D. |
| 103..... | WALTER WALL, Interior Decorator |
| 104..... | TERRY MYSIN, Druggist |
| 105..... | MAUDE LYNN, Undertaker |
| 106..... | EVAN JELLIK, Revivalist |
| 107..... | MARION ETZ, Puppeteer |
| 108..... | JERRY MANDER, Politician |
| 109..... | MYLES LONG, Surveyor |
| 110..... | SONNY DAY, Weatherman |
| o | |
| 201..... | NICK KNACK, Antiques |
| 202..... | SEYMOUR DIRT, Private Eye |
| 203..... | FRIEDA TRAVEL, Paid Companion |
| 204..... | LINDA HAND, Social Worker |
| 205..... | CARMEN GOSSIP, Columnist |
| 206..... | DINAH SOAR, Archaeologist |
| 207..... | LIBBY DOE, Psychologist |
| 208..... | PATTY WAGON, Policewoman |
| 209..... | TITUS A. DRUM, Corsets |
| 210..... | GLADYS C. HUGHES, Receptionist |
| | CARY GRIPP — Porter |



MARK CARDS
Gambler



PHIL R. UPP
Gas Station Attendant



STEVE ADORE
Longshoreman



REX KARZ
Parking Lot Attendant



NOAH COUNT
Vagrant



JEAN ANN TONIC
Bar Fly



SKIP TOWN
Embezzler



BOB

BOB & RAY DEPT.

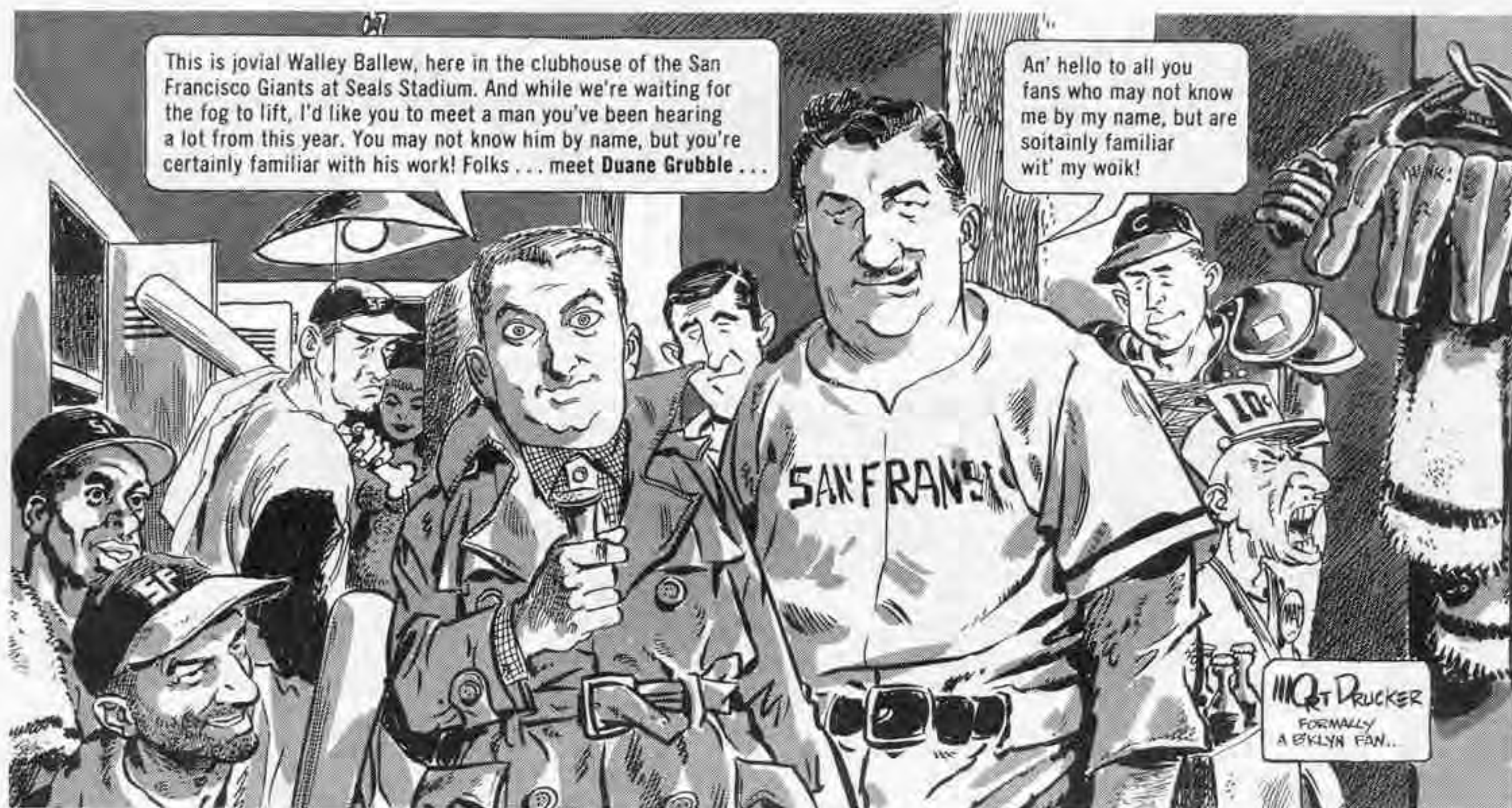
With the Major League races coming down to the wires, we've asked Bob and Ray's ace roving reporter, Wally Ballew, to cover a little-known facet of our great National Game. So, if you're ready, come in Walley Ballew, with your exclusive . . .

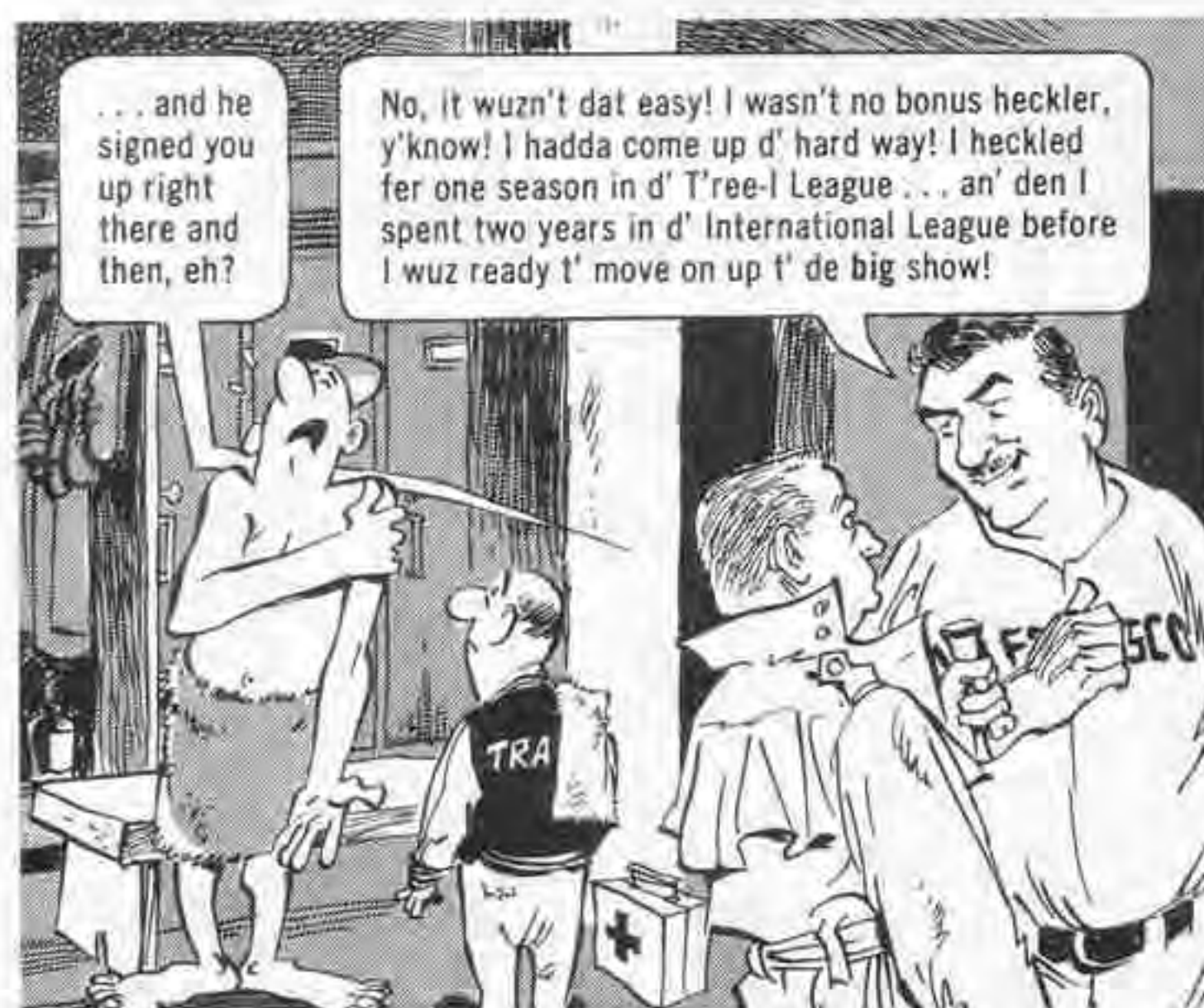
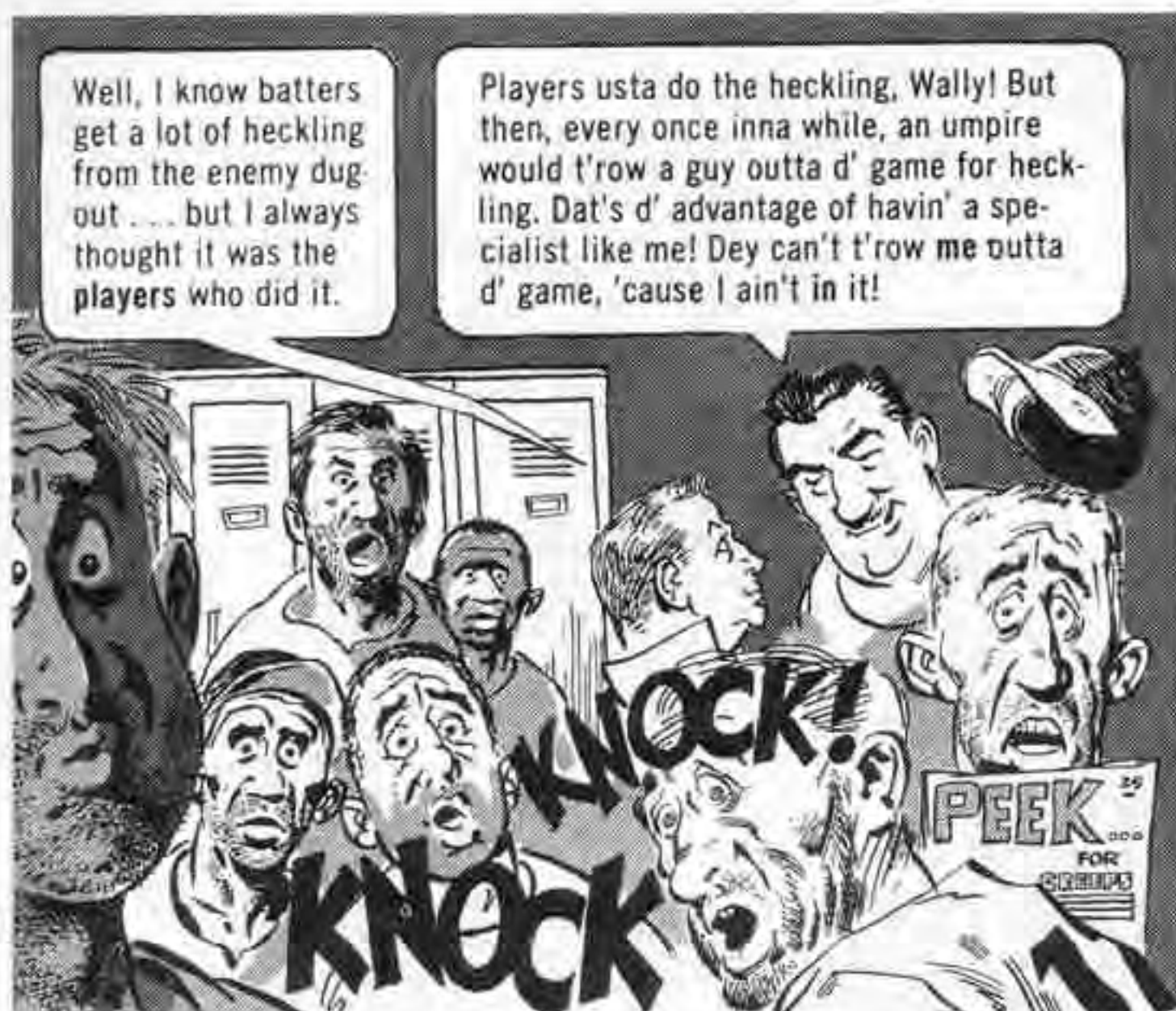


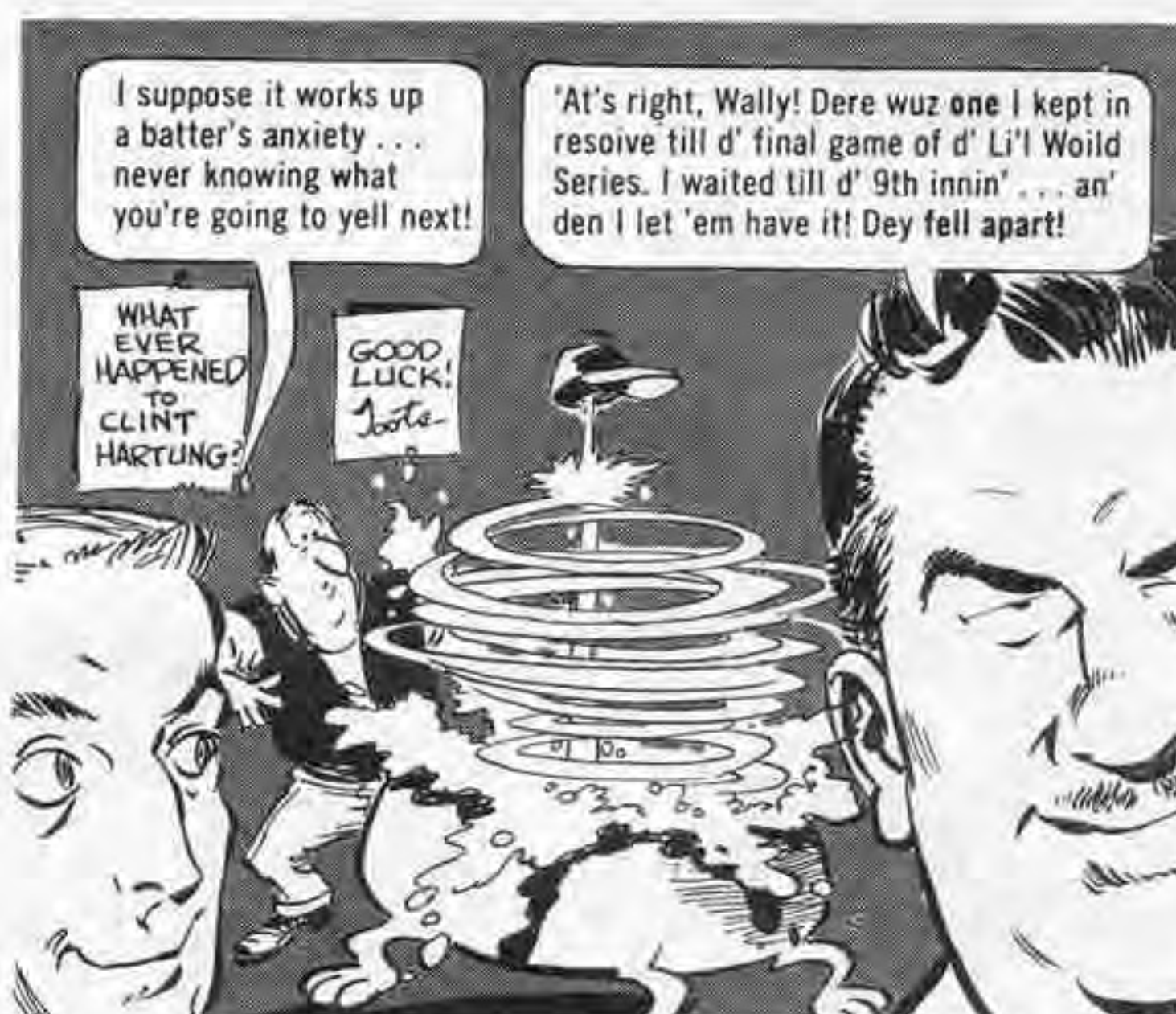
RAY

PICTURES BY MORT DRUCKER

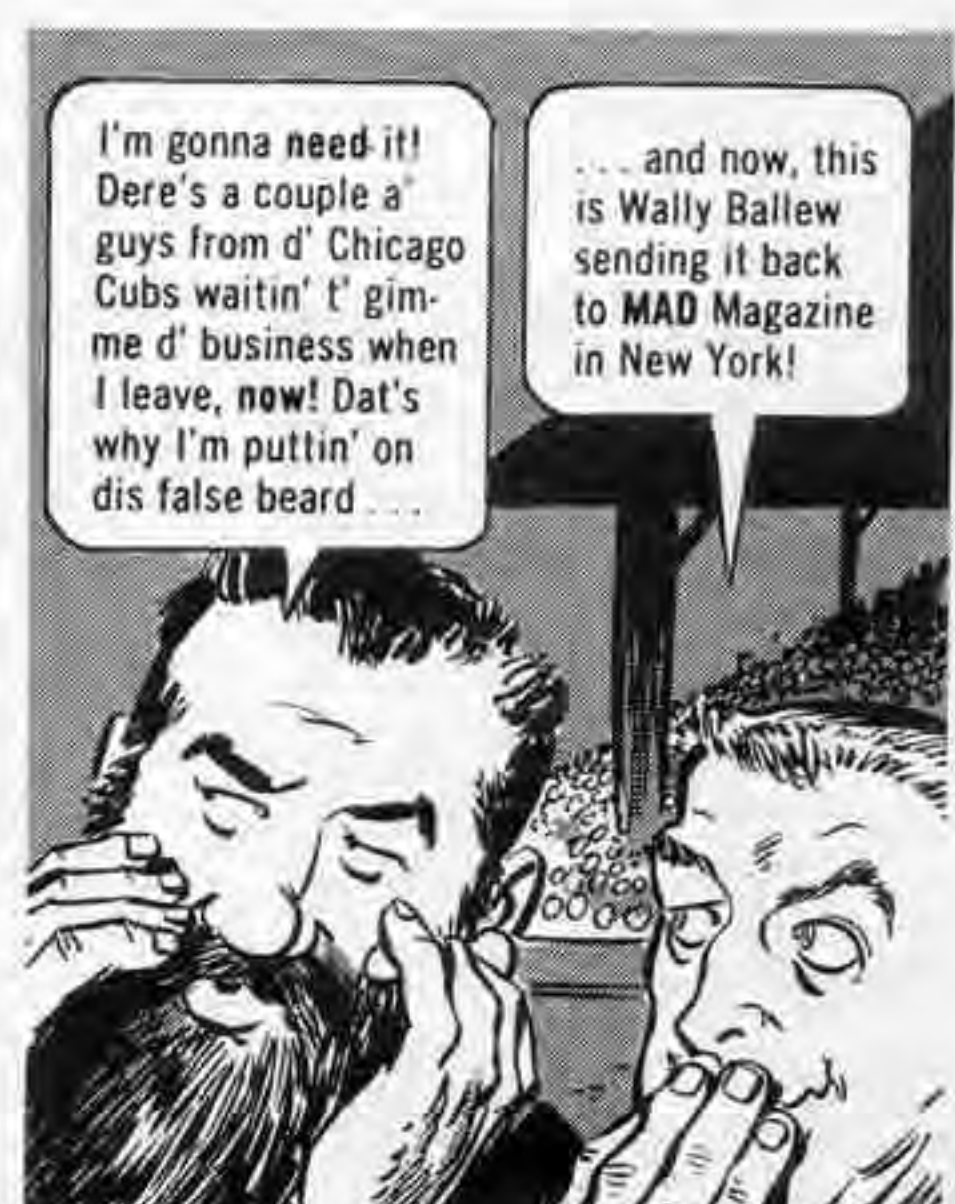
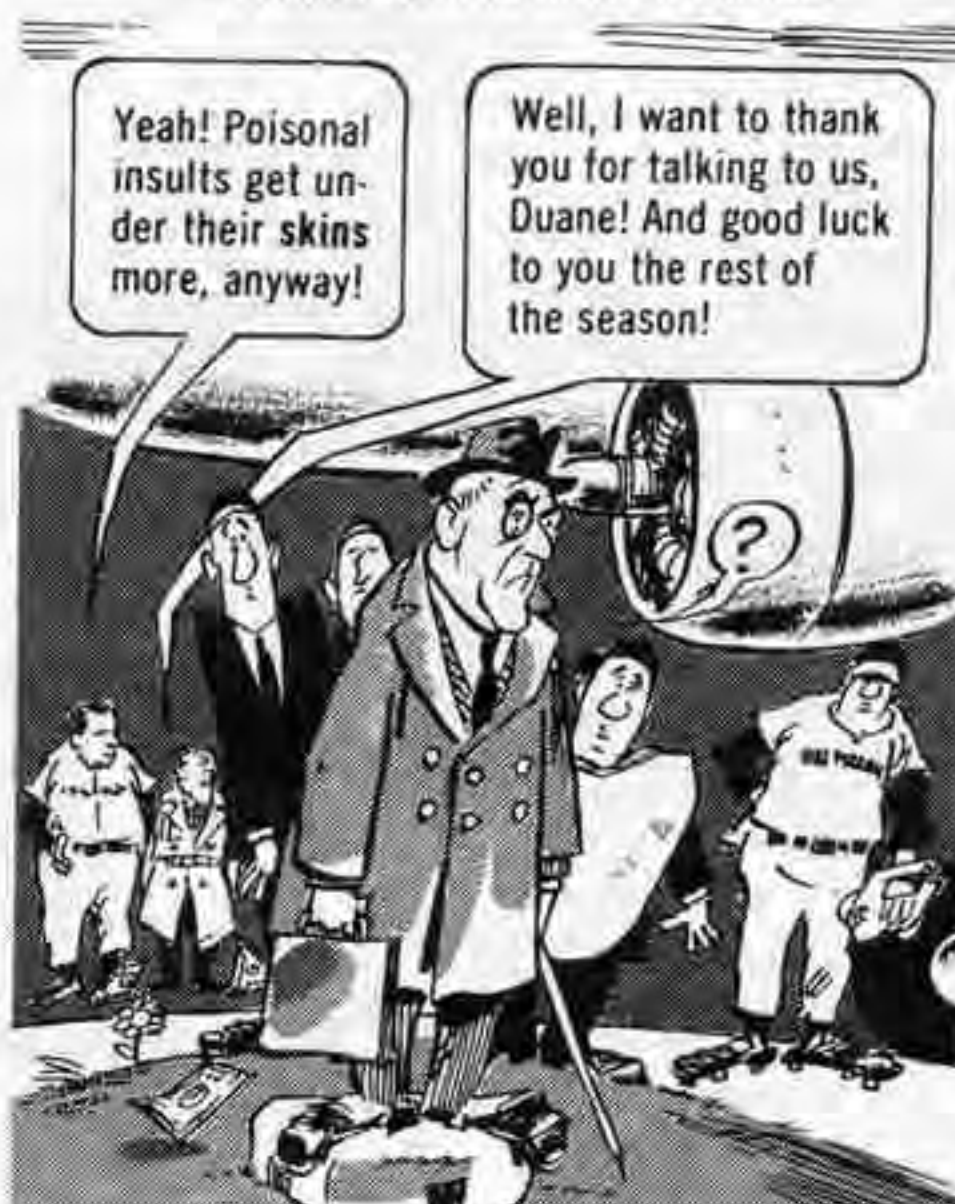
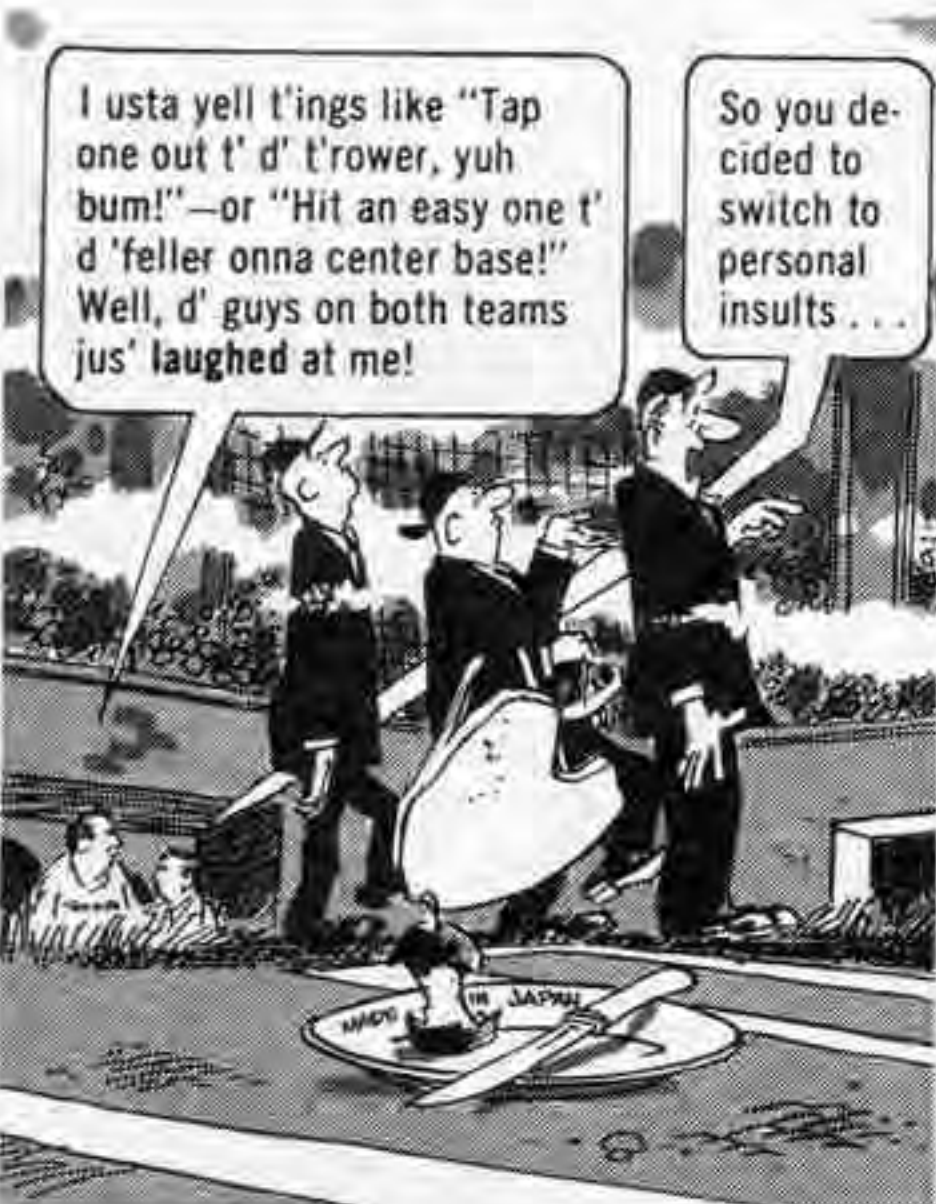
BASEBALL REPORT







****Nurses went to the Pan Handle**



Time once again for Don Martin, his volatile humor, and a MAD tale based on his personal experiences . . .

On The Bowery



FRAME OF MIND DEPT.

You know why most people are unhappy these days? Conformity! Take houses, f'rinstance. Wherever you go, you see rows and rows of houses that all look the same. Today, everybody has to live like everybody else. And this makes most people unhappy because way

HOUSES TO MATCH

THE EXHIBITIONIST'S HOUSE



The Exhibitionist pretends
His windows let him view life;
The way he acts
Supports the facts
He'd much prefer a zoo life.

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

THE SCHIZOPHRENIC'S HOUSE



The Schizophrenic's ups and downs
Continually are showing;
When free of cares,
He lives upstairs;
When blue, he's in the low wing.

THE EGOTIST'S HOUSE

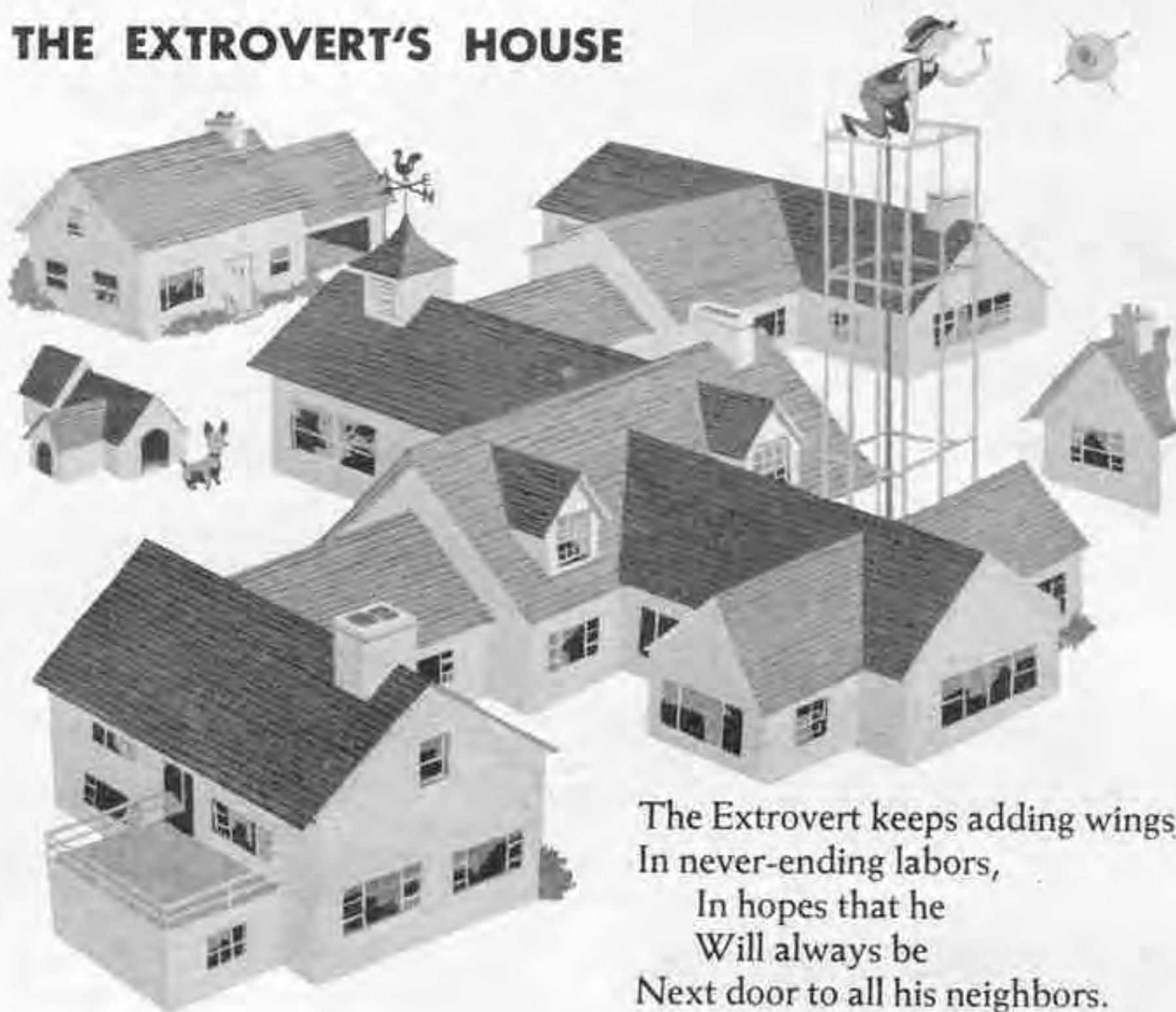


The Egotist shows off his home
Much like a cheap French novel;
This gaudy splash
Exhausts his cash;
The house is just a hovel.

down deep they don't want to conform! They want to be individuals! They want to show their true character! Since you are one of these people (you wouldn't be reading MAD if you weren't!) we've got the solution. All you have to do is build one of these . . .

YOUR PERSONALITY

THE EXTROVERT'S HOUSE



The Extrovert keeps adding wings
In never-ending labors,
In hopes that he
Will always be
Next door to all his neighbors.

THE IDEALIST'S HOUSE



Idealists know their ivory towers
Are doomed to fall to pieces;
And yet despite
This woeful plight,
They always sign long leases.

THE INTROVERT'S HOUSE



The Introvert likes solitude
And hides his home with greenery;
They blend so well
It's tough to tell
The house from all the scenery.

THE PHASE ON THE CUTTING ROOM FLOOR DEPT.

There's a lot more to a motion picture than meets the eye. a film editor can make or break a Hollywood epic just by Most of it meets the floor! The cutting-room floor! Yes, what he cuts out. For example, rummaging through some of

SCENES WE NEVER

PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD

THE PRIDE AND THE PASSION

Scene 147



When the camera closed in on Frank Sinatra and that fabulous cannon, a wary film editor

PICNIC

Scene 111



The big scene in this picture with William Holden and Kim Novak had to be cut short when

BOY ON A DOLPHIN

Scene 89

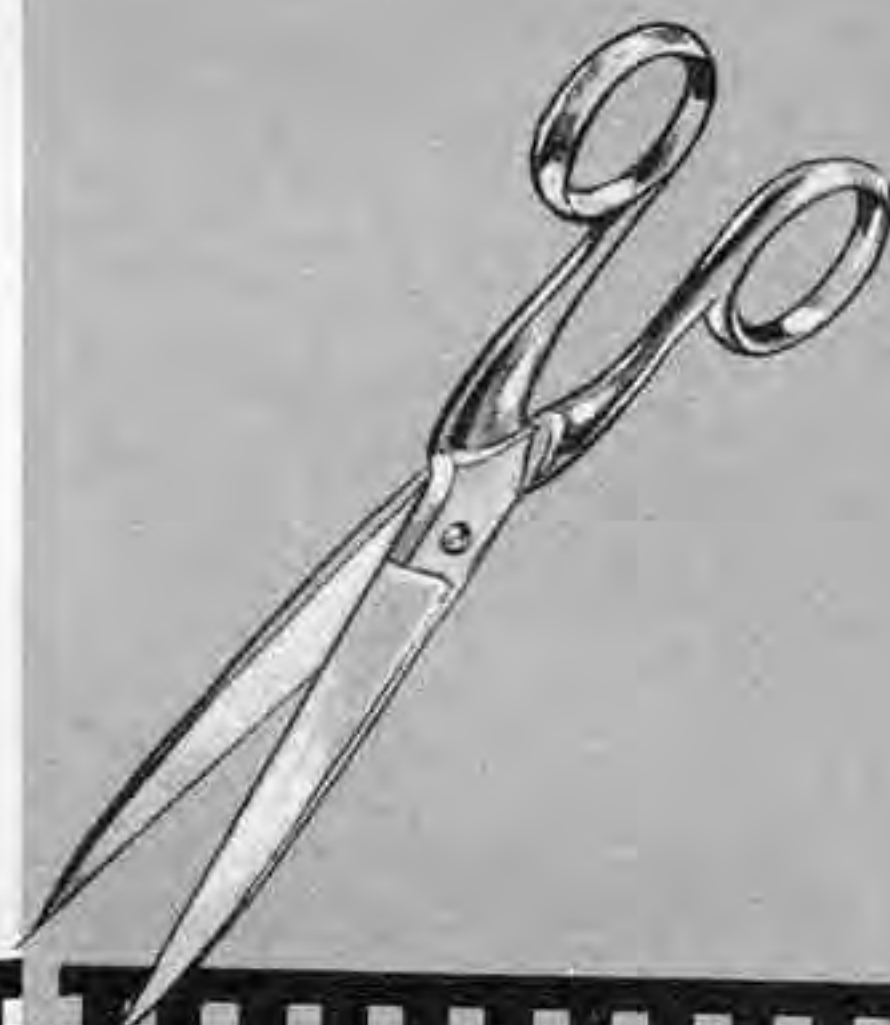


The last part of this love scene between Sophia Loren and Alan Ladd never hit the screen

the most respectable garbage cans in "Filmland", we came across discarded scraps of celluloid containing these . . .

GOT TO SEE

***Space Engineers went to Free Falls*



preserved the illusion that it had been constructed at . . .

. . . great expense?



it was proven graphically that a picnic is no picnic . . .

. . . without them ants!



because the rising tide exposed daring, brave Alan as . . .

. . . no man to look up to! 41

FROM HERE TO ETERNITY
Scene 68



We wonder how many guys would have wished they were Burt Lancaster in that scene when he

BRIDGE ON THE RIVER KWAI
Scene 219



They say it's all in a days work for actors to be subjected to danger. And if this scene

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS
Scene 5389

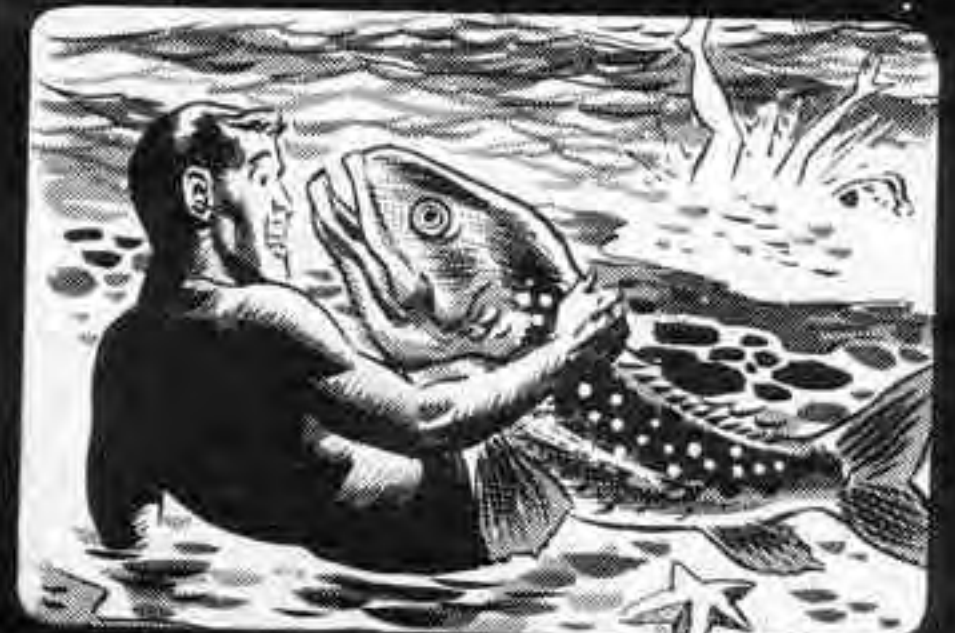


Never one to pinch pennies, Cecil B. DeMille still winced when they had to lop thousands

BRIGITTE BARDOT'S LAST TEN PICTURES
Any Scene You Care To Mention



Now, the French film editor works a little differently. Take this scene when Brigitte



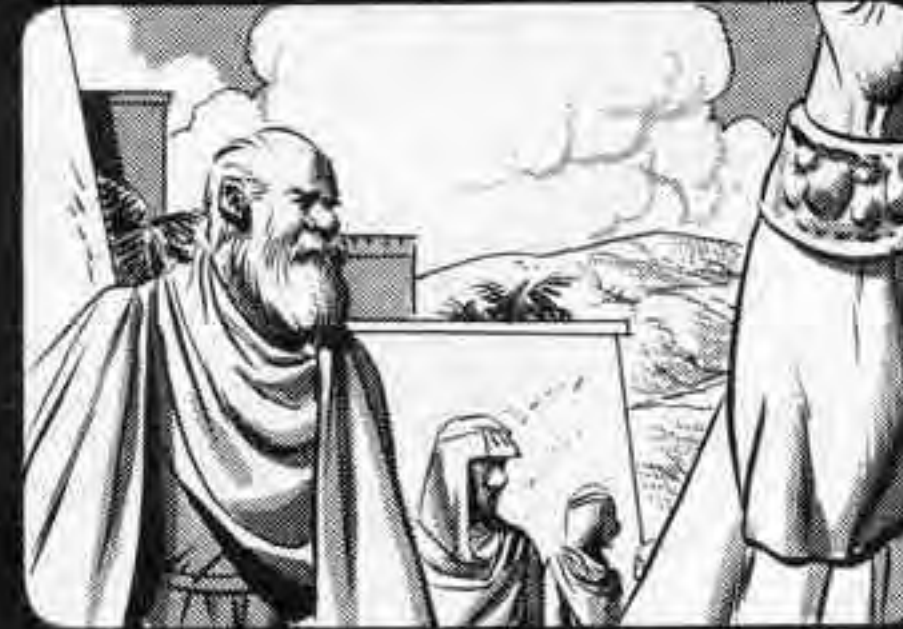
made love to Deborah Kerr on the beach, if they'd known . . .

. . . something was fishy!



hadn't been cut, we would have observed Bill Holden's . . .

. . . occupational hazard!



of dollars of footage from scene showing the "Exodus" . . .

. . . from Ancient Egypt?



Bardot figured a bathrobe would dress things up a bit . . .

. . . VIVE LA DIFFERENCE!

DON MARTIN DEPT. PART III

And now, for a parting shot by Don Martin, here's a MAD tale calculated to steel your nerves and steal your heart . . .

The Great Bank Robbery

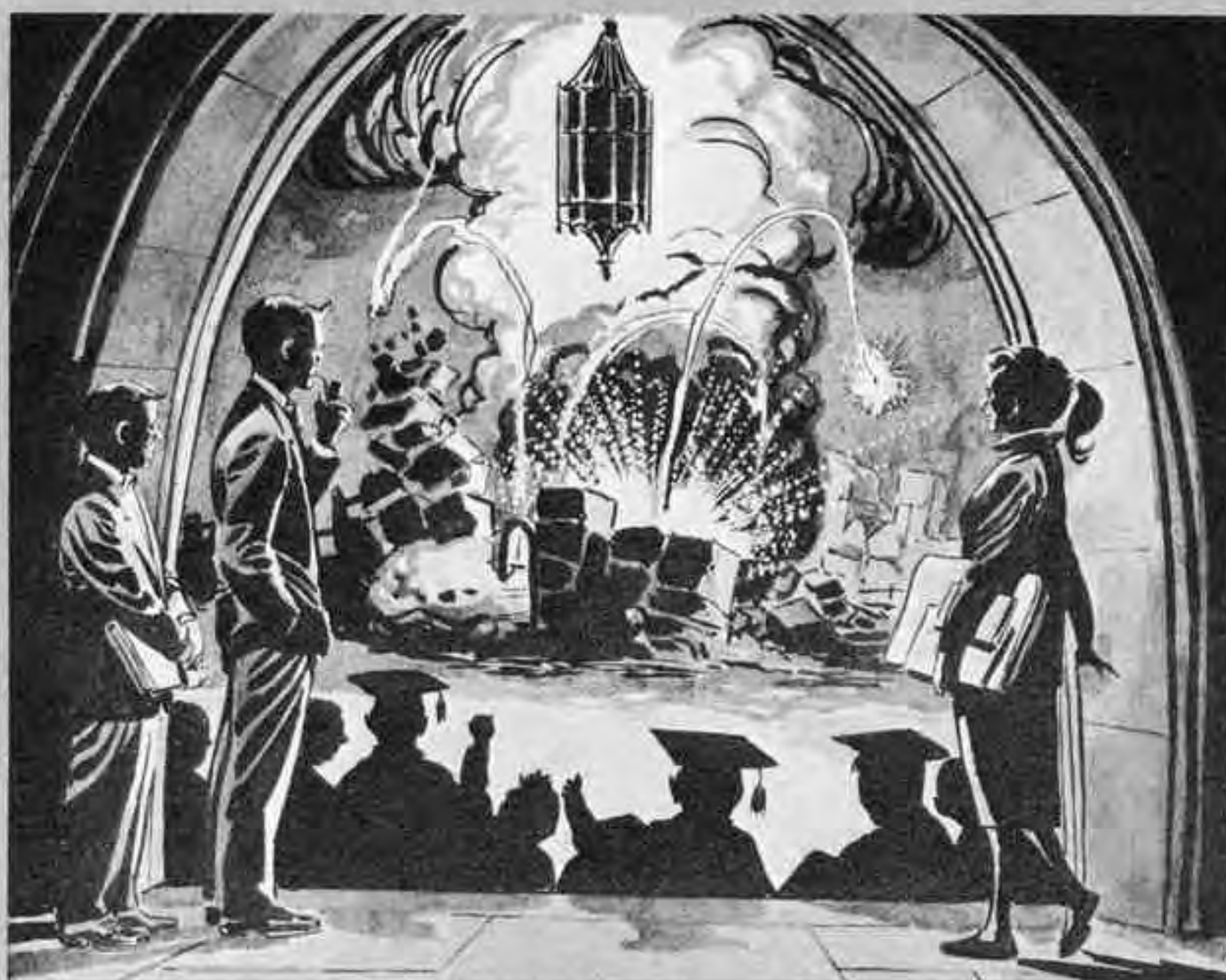


COLLEGE CATALOG DEPT.

Since the recent announcement of the founding of Alfred E. Neuman University, we have been snowed under by mail (It was only three letters and a postcard, but we have a midget letter-carrier who snows under easy!) from High School students who plan to go on to college, but have no desire to continue their education. In answer to these requests, The Board of Trustee now brings you . . .

BULLETIN of ALFRED E. NEUMAN UNIVERSITY 1958-1959

Day, Evening and Cutting Classes



OLD NORTH HALL

Located at the south end of A.E.N.U.'s campus, this charming edifice once housed the best-equipped Chemistry Lab in the U.S.

PICTURES BY JOE ORLANDO

**Football Players went to Forewood Pass

So, before you decide on which college you're going to attend, turn MAD sideways like this, see what Alfred E. Neuman University has to offer, and go someplace else.

COURSES OF INSTRUCTION

ANTHROPOLOGY

B-119. Melanesian Frog Worship. 3 hours credit. Mr. Umbala.

8:30 M-W-F. Room 116. Empty Hall.

A survey course designed to show the beginning student just how ridiculous anthropology really is. Lab sessions concentrate on ceremonial incense burning, offering of human sacrifices, and appeasement of the great god, UUaauu. Demonstration of fertility rites banned this semester by police order.

C-254. Cottoning up to Pygmies. 2 hours credit. Mr. Umfukau

10:30 T-Th. Furnace Room. Pall Hall.

An invaluable course for would-be anthropologists who are planning to do advanced work among these nasty little people. Lectures and reading deal with getting used to pygmy smell, how to laugh off being burned at the stake, what to do while waiting for the witch doctor to come, etc.

BOTANY

B-124. The Sweet William: Friend or Foe? 1 hour credit. Sweet William Gruber, M.S.

9:30-S Hogan's Lot.

Practical information for students intending to make the Sweet William their life's work. Also recommended for clods, since the course consists of nothing but pulling the petals off flowers.

BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

A-107. Principles of Bankruptcy. 2½ hours credit. Mr. Mellon.

10:30 M-W-F. Suit 934. Mellon Investment Trust.

A thorough survey of fly-by-night operations. How to fold gracefully. How to shake creditors. Where to hide. How to keep drawing your salary when there is no money left.

B-226. Looking Busy in the Modern Office. 3 Hours Credit. Dr. Goldbrick.

11:30 T-Th-S. Revolving door of Teztlafl Hall.

Required of all students enrolled in the Junior Executive program. Course concentrates on pencil-sharpening, secretary-pinchings, desk-drawer-rummaging, staring out the window, fingernail-filing, and how to look like you're working while recovering from a hangover.



GENERAL INFORMATION

REQUIREMENTS FOR DEGREE

In the field of liberal arts, the student may work toward a Bachelor of Arts degree (B.A.), a Master in Anthropology degree (M.A.), or a Putterer in the History of Denmark degree (Ph. D.).

To qualify for the B.A. degree, the student must have completed 120 trimestral units of work, with the trimestral unit consisting of ⅓ of a quarter hour, or .86 of a semester hour, except in the field of foreign languages where two years of German are required for all Pre-Embalming students, unless such work shall already have been completed prior to the Spring Semester of 1955, and except in the Graduate School where 90 trimestral units may be submitted to the Board of Trustee just for kicks.

There are absolutely no exceptions to this rule, unless a student is attending under terms of the G.I. Bill, and he don't have to unless he wants to.

Notice of intention to file for a degree must be made at the Registrar's Office not later than the third Monday of the second previous month following the end of last semester, unless such Monday shall fall on a week-end.

TUITION

Each student will be billed at his (unless he's a her) dormitory during the first week of the semester. Students are urged not to expect to get off easy.

COLLEGE OF GRADUATE STUDY

We don't have one of them.

OUT OF STATE STUDENTS

Student residing out of this state will not be permitted to incur illness while they are in temporary residence on campus. For this reason, the Student Health Fee for out-of-state undergraduates shall be applied instead to the purchase of pinochie cards for the Faculty Lounge.

C-303. Juggling the Books for Fun and Profit. 2 Hours Credit. Dr. Procter.

10:30 M-F. Belmont Park.

Dr. Procter joins the Neuman faculty this term after a number of years at Ossining, N. Y. He brings with him a fund of knowledge on how to keep that second set of books, where to hide when the auditors come, and how to agree to make restitution and then not do it.

ENGLISH

A-127. How to Rede and Spel Gud. 4 Hours Credit. Dr. Webster.

8:30 M-T-Th-F. Room 327. Hira Hall.

A remedial course for students who weren't listening in grammar school. Class members learn to write their names, and phrase simple telegrams sending home for money.

B-387. Plagiarism. 2 Hours Credit. Dr. Berle.

10:30 T-Th. Room 2397. Back Hall.

Required of all students planning to take Television Writing. Includes such well known lectures as "To Lift or Not to Lift", "What to Do Till the Copyright Expires", "Convincing the Jury You Naturally Think Like Goodman Ace," etc.

C-202. The Writings of Melvin Coznofsky. Credit where credit is due. Mrs. Coznofsky.

1:30 M-T-Th-F. Room 6. Upstairs Hall.

Open only to students who have had the prerequisite course B-197, "Deciphering Melvin Coznofsky's Handwriting." This course deals with Mr. Coznofsky's letters written home from overseas during the war, his post-war grocery lists, and unsigned poison-pen letters mailed to various draft boards, internal revenue offices, etc.

Medical students prepare to perform autopsy at Couznofski Memorial Hospital.



Liberal regulations allow Neuman co-eds to take part in off-campus activities.

FRENCH

B-327. Racy French Novels. No credit, but well worthwhile. Miss LaRue.

10:30 M-W-F. Room 238. Andthatist Hall.

Designed primarily for students who have an hour open with nothing better to do before lunch. Prerequisite is Biology C-546.

JOURNALISM

A-206. Introduction to Advertising Agency Thinking. 3 Hours Credit. Mr. Batten, Mr. Barton, Mr. Durstine and Mr. Tanakawa.

10:30 M-W-F. Conference Room. B.B.D. & T. Office.

This course is designed to acquaint the advertising student with the necessity of not thinking for himself. Seminar sessions will be held in talking off the top of the head, shooting ideas into space to see if they orbit, and tossing commercial copy on the floor to walk around it.

B-404. Account Executivesmanship. 1 Hour Credit. Mr. Blathersfield.

9:30 Th. First Tee. Neuman Country Club.

Formerly offered as B-403, "Expense Account Padding," this course has now been expanded to cover such fields as the sweeping statement, the garbled non-sequitur, martini consumption, and the hollow laugh.



"Sophomore Frolics" variety show always draws full house at Furd Auditorium.

KLEFTNOBULISM

A-102. Introduction to Kleftnobulism. 3 Hours Credit.
Dr. Unversaw.

8:30 M-W-F. Room 327. Tammany Hall.

Required of all students planning to major in kleftnobulism. Covers such basic subjects as the validation of the grommet, the need for spring action, the preparation of the hornsliip, and the final adjustments before doing the thing itself.

B-216. Intermediate Kleftnobulism. 2 Hours Credit.
Dr. Flang.

9:30 T-Th. Room 414. Downthe Hall.

A continuation of A-102. In this course, the students actually do it under close faculty supervision. Part of the semester also is devoted to cleaning up the debris afterward.

C-338. Advanced Kleftnobulism. 3 Hours Credit. Dr. Hunchberg.

1:30 M-W-F. Room 2. Hallowed Hall.

Open only to graduate students who are no longer just horsing around with this thing. Course features independent study of the Feinblatt factor, and crazy theories of the instructor.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

C-302. Canoe Paddling. 3 Hours Credit. Mr. Laughing Bear.

9:30 T-Th-S. Mud Lake.

For advanced students who already have completed B-107, "Ukelele Strumming." Course covers paddling down waterfalls, mending ripped bottoms, losing the oars overboard, and drifting with the current up a moonlit stream.

D-238. Underwater Breathing. Two hours credit. Mr. Bass.

8:30 T-Th. Bottom of Mud Lake.

Open to physical education majors who can't seem to learn to swim, this course covers sinking, deep wading, new lung habits, and drowning. Not recommended for students with future plans of any kind.

A-103. Necking. No credit, but oh boy. Mr. Flynn and Miss LaTesh.

10:30 P.M. M-T-W-Th-F-S. Just off State Highway 16.

Required of all freshmen planning to enroll in B-110, "Drive-In Theater Tactics" during the spring semester. This course covers the basic formations of the back seat offensive, one-arm driving, various simple holds, and what to do when the police turn on their spotlight.

PSYCHOLOGY

B-234. Loony Behavior. 2 Hours Credit. Dr. Pavlov.

11:30 T-Th. Room 116. Outinthe Hall.

Basically designed to help students (who are now considered a little odd) go over the top. Lecture periods include instruction in nose whistling, development of facial ties, unprovoked shrieking and saliva bubbling.

ZOOLOGY

C-328. Bone Structure of the Ibex. 3 Hours Credit. Dr. Glfkx.

12:30 M-W-F. Room 309. Drafty Hall.

This is the last year we're offering this course, unless somebody takes it.

Science scores again as another experiment succeeds in the biology laboratory.





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CHART
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BOYS & GIRLS

| CHEST MEAS. | SIZE | CHEST MEAS. | SIZE | CHEST MEAS. | SIZE |
|-------------|------|-------------|------|-------------|------|
| 24"— 27" | BS | 27"—31" | BM | 31"—34" | BL |

MEN & WOMEN

| CHEST MEAS. | SIZE | CHEST MEAS. | SIZE | CHEST MEAS. | SIZE |
|-------------|------|-------------|------|-------------|------|
| 34"—37" | MS | 37"—41" | MM | 41"—44" | ML |

Does she...or doesn't she
...ever go out with fellows her own age?



Why only young boys? Only her psychiatrist knows for sure!

You can clearly see that this girl has lots of problems. Just one look at her obviously dyed hair is a good indication. Now, if she wants to dye her hair to attract attention, that's *her* business. But this compulsion she has for running around with young boys instead of men her own age—that's *our* business! Mainly, we can help her avoid embarrassment until she's worked this problem out with her analyst. All she has to do is buy a Miss Clair-old Date-Ager Kit. With Miss Clair-old, it takes *only*

minutes to add those grey streaks to his temples, those little bags under his eyes, that five-o'clock shadow, that moustache,—all the other little things that will make him look as old as she is. And, when you think about it, why *should* you suffer one more day of embarrassment if you have a problem like this girl! Try a Miss Clair-old Date-Ager Kit on that boy in your life—*today!* Then, all you'll have to do is figure out how to stretch him so it don't look like you're out with an old midget!

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